Daily British Colonist.

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR. VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1886. VOLUME LVIII NO. 13

Daily Colonist.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT MONDAY

BY ELLIS & CO.

THE COLONIST BUILDING, GOVERNMENT ST

TERMS—INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

THE DAILY COLONIST—Per Year, (Postage Free to any part of Canada).....$10
Parts of a year at the same rate
Per Week (if delivered).....25 Cents.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISING—Per line solid nonpareil:—First insertion 10 cents, each subsequent consecutive insertion 5 cents. Advertisements not inserted every day 10 cents per line each insertion. No advertisement inserted for less than $1.50.

THEATRICAL ADVERTISEMENTS, 10 cents per ne each insertion.

SPECIAL NOTICES among the local items or reading matter, 20 cents per line each insertion or $1 50 per line per month. If inserted in column "What Some People Say," 30 cents per line each insertion or $2 per line per month. No Special Notice inserted or less than $3.

REGULAR COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING, as distinguished from everything of a transient character—that is to say, advertising referring to regular Mercantile and Manufacturing Business, Government and Land Notices—published at the following rates per line solid Nonpareil, the duration of publication to be specified at the time of ordering advertisement:—

More than one fortnight and not more than on month—50 cents.
Not more than one week—30 cents.
More than one week and not more than one fortnight—40 cents.

No advertisement under this classification inserted for less than $2.50, and accepted only for every day insertion.
Advertisements unaccompanied by specific instructions inserted till ordered out.
Advertisements discontinued before expiration of specified period will be charged as if continued for full term.
Liberal Allowance on yearly contracts
"Calling attention" to an advertisement, 20 cents per line each insertion.
☞ Where Cuts are inserted they must be ALL METAL—not mounted on Wood.

THE WEEKLY COLONIST — Postage free to any part of the Dominion.....$2 00
Six Months.....$1 25
Three Months..... 75

WEEKLY ADVERTISEMENTS—Ten cents a line solid nonpareil, each insertion. No advertisemen inserted for less than $2.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING IN TIME FOR THE MAIL

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

A coroner's inquest was held in San Francisco on the body of a sailor washed ashore from the wreck of the whaler Atlantic, resulting in a verdict of drowning, also charging Capt. Warren and W. R. Wing, owners, with manslaughter.

The farm house of Caleb Russell, near Seabrook, Ohio, was destroyed by fire on the 23rd. Mr. Russell and his wife were both suffocated to death.

The sum of $5000 has been subscribed for the benefit of evicted tenants at Sydney, N. S. W.

The pope, in receiving Christmas congratulations from the college of cardinals, protested against the anti-clerical movement which is being carried on in the country.

The snow in Germany has ceased but the railroad blockade at Dresden and Leipsic continues.

It is denied that Prince Bismarck declares against the dissolving of the Reichstag.

Anthony Comstock, president of the society for the prevention of vice in New York, asks the legislature to stop the publication of details in divorce cases that tend to the prejudice of public morals.

Dillon, Sheedy, Harris and O'Brien attended court at Loughrea, Ireland, on Thursday to answer to the charge of assault on Police Inspector David. They were discharged.

The employés of the street railway in Brooklyn, N. Y., are on a strike.

Wm. Warner, of Bridgeport, Conn., killed Mrs. Mary Lynch in a quarrel on Thursday.

The agreement between the men who would like the Nevada senatorship, not to spend more than $100,000 in their contest has caused the legislature to look elsewhere for candidates who will "pan out" better.

Engineer Thomas Hunter and three Chinamen were fatally burned aboard the steamer Suez at New Orleans on the 23rd.

At Reduced Prices.

Just received fine stock of best ornamental gold and all kinds of mouldings, also a fine assortment of genuine steel engravings and works of art. Pictures mounted; cabinet work a specialty; low prices J. SOMMERS, Government street, opp. Redfern's jewelry store. Inspection invited. 2m

A Sure Thing.

A SURE CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS Procure from your druggist one 37½ cent bottle of Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions. It is infallible for Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and Cholera Infantum. tu-th-sat-dw

Do Not Delay.

Do not delay, if suffering from any form of Bowel Complaint, however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old, reliable cure for all forms of Summer complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines. tu-th-sat-dw

Just the Thing.

W. J. Guppy, druggist, of Newbury, writes: "Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is just the thing for Summer Sickness. I sold out my stock three times last summer. There was a good demand for it." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is infallible for Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach and Bowel Complaint. tu-th sat dw

NEW ENGLAND BAKERY.—Bread, cakes, pies and pastry of all kinds, fresh oysters by the bottle or sack, promptly delivered to all parts of the city.—YOUNG BROS., Government street. *

LANGLEY & Co., Yates street, Victoria, B. C., sole agents for B. C., of Dr. J. W. Treat's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. To insure satisfaction use no other. *

BEFORE buying diaries, blank books, and other office supplies for the new year, call at JAMIESON'S. ‡

BUY YOUR Christmas cards at JAMIESON'S; the finest assortment, especially in cheap cards, in the city. †

FOR Prime Cheese go to Fell & Co s. ‡

CHURCHILL'S RESIGNATION

The Sensation of the Hour.

Proclaimed Throughout Dublin by a Bell-Man.

LONDON, Dec. 23.—The Queen summoned Lord Randolph Churchill and Lord George Hamilton, first lord of the admiralty, to Windsor last Tuesday. Failing to reconcile Lord Randolph's views, the Queen gave him time to consider the points at issue. Lord Salisbury was aware of Lord Randolph's decision yesterday, and the matter was whispered at a ball given at Hatfield house last evening. Lord Randolph's premature divulgence of his decision to the Times is considered to be a breach of faith. Matthews, home secretary, is the only member of the cabinet whose resignation is considered probable. Rt. Hon. C. T. Ritchie, president of the local government board and Mr. W. L Jackson, financial secretary of the treasury, who shared Lord Randolph's views, will probably withdraw. Lord Randolph, in an interview to-day said that his health was better than it had been for months past. His decision to retire, he said, was the result of due deliberation and arose from no ill-temper or weariness of office. He has abandoned his contemplated visit to Ireland.

Lord Hartington will return to London immediately and, until he arrives, the Marquis of Salisbury will remain requiescent. It is thought improbable that Hartington will accept the office of chamberlain, and a majority of the unionist leaders object to his doing so. On the other hand it is learned from a reliable source that the Queen will use the utmost pressure to induce him to join the ministry and become the conservative leader in the house of commons, believing he alone can neutralize the effect of Lord Randolph Churchill's course. If Hartington refuses to take the office, the conservatives will favor Sir Michael Hicks-Beach resuming the duties of chancellor exchequer and the appointment of Rt. Hon. Edward Stanhope, present colonial secretary, to the Irish chief secretaryship.

Lord Salisbury had a long conference to-day with the Rt. Hon. W. H. Smith, secretary of state for war, and Sir Frederick Ponsonby. The prime minister returned to Halifax House this evening.

Joseph Chamberlain has deferred his contemplated visit to Scotland until the Easter holidays. No other member of the cabinet is expected to resign.

It is asserted that Lord Hartington will be asked to assume the office of prime minister. On the other hand it is reported that he will be pressed to take Lord Randolph Churchill's place as the leader of the government party in the commons. Lord Hartington is at present in Rome, and as arranged to stay there another week.

The resignation of Lord Randolph Churchill has caused a sensation. The desire to increase the expenses of the admiralty and war offices, to which Lord Randolph was opposed, indicates, it is believed, that more are of the opinion that European war is imminent, and that extra naval and military preparations on the part of England are required to make her influence felt on the continent.

The St. James Gazette says that if financial reasons explained Lord Churchill's resignation from the cabinet, there is nothing to be said except that there is not much to be deplored, but if the local government bill was the cause, then the government has grievously erred.

The Chronicle says it believes that Lord Churchill's resignation was due to an essential divergence of opinion with the rest of the cabinet. Unless, says the paper, Lord Randolph gives a better reason for his action than that of financial differences with his colleagues, he will be unable to repel the hostile criticisms of his course.

The Evening News says: "Patriots are pained and surprised." It asks L. Randolph to justify his course, warning him that if he does not his name will never be heard hereafter without exciting exasperation.

The Globe says: "It would be difficult for the warmest admirers of Lord Randolph Churchill to vindicate his step."

The Pall Mall Gazette declares that it will be impossible for Lord Salisbury to govern unless Lord Hartington steps into the breach. It says it is impossible to conceive of any hypothesis upon which Lord Hartington could defend morally or politically a refusal to accept the post which Lord Randolph Churchill has vacated.

The Queen sent her private secretary, General Sir Frederick Ponsonby, to London to-day with a message for Lord Salisbury.

DUBLIN, Dec. 23.—The resignation of Lord Churchill from the cabinet was proclaimed this morning through the streets of Dublin by a bell man. The populace showed great enthusiasm over the news.

BERLIN, Dec. 23.—The Churchill incident has shaken confidence in the stability of the Salisbury government and revives the fears of an impending war. The commission of staff officers continues making arrangements for new troops just as if the bill was already passed.

Christmas Foreshadows, 1887, Esse.

The C. P. R. Sages pronounce,
An inundation,
Of competition,
And with a bounce,
And self assurance,
Would teach,
An unknown theory,
To untutored minds.
Query?
And impeach,
Upon the crude state of things,
Generally.
Just so.
Vide! T. N. HIBBEN & Co.

A Hint.

The favorite Brussels Glove is just to hand at the Lansdowne House, Yates street. JOHN PARTRIDGE. 2w

LETTS' DIARIES and Canadian office and pocket diaries at JAMIESON'S. ‡

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in* ¼ *Cans* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 107 Wall St., N.Y. ja5dw1y

Ronisch Pianos.

If you want a first-class piano call on us and get a Ronisch. They are *the best* in the market for the money. Over 45 sold in this city, and all give satisfaction. We have also the Steinway and Weber pianos and the famous Bell organs which just carried off the gold medal in Liverpool. C. A. LOMBARD & Co. 2w

Patience Rewarded!

Those who have waited the arrival of my Christmas Fruits will now be rewarded by obtaining the best fruits in the market at A. OFNER'S, corner Government and Fort streets. *

NEW AND SECOND-HAND

CLOTHING BOUGHT AND SOLD.—Highest cash price paid for *Superfluous or Cast off Garments, Blankets and Overcoats.* TRAVELERS having a superfluity of clothing can sell them for cash to N. POINTER, Johnson st., near Broad.

Mother Carey's Salve.

A valuable little ointment for Sores, Burns, Wounds, Piles, Fistula or Sore Bunions and Corns. Does not draw like other salves, but is soothing and cooling. 22nov LANGLEY & Co., Agents.

CUTLERY—Pocket and office knives and scissors at JAMIESON'S. ‡

NECESSITY KNOWS NO LAW.

Let the Prices tell the Story

14 Cases 14

— OF —

DRY AND FANCY GOODS

OPEN TO-MORROW.

These Goods have been Delayed for over 5 weeks, and as it is now late in the Fall

WE SHALL SACRIFICE THEM

2700 yards of handsome DRESS GOODS in all the Newest Shades, 20c. to 45c. per yard.

800 yards 44 in. Black and Colored CASHMERES, 40c. to $1 25 per yard.

400 doz. Handsome DRESS BUTTONS, Large and Small to match, 12½c. to 65c. per doz.

LACES—In Linen, Torchon, Escurial, Spanish, Mikado, Beige, Oriental, Valenciennes and others, 5c. to 65c. per yard.

RIBBONS—110 pieces, all shades, 5c. to 30c. We have a nice line for Fancy Work in good shades, 1 inch, 5 yards for 25c.; 1½ inches, 3 yds for 25c.; 2½ inches, 2 yards for 25c.

LADIES' LINEN COLLARS—95 doz. in all the newest shapes, 12½c to 25c.

Umbrellas, Gloves, Mitts, Blankets, Flannels, Comforters, and other goods too numerous to mention here.

ARGYLE HOUSE,

Clarence Block, Douglas st.

WM. O'REILLY, Manager. Late of the White House.

N. B.—ALL GOOD MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. de12 3m

RECEIVED VIA C. P. R.

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

XMAS FRUIT,

All Fresh and of Extra Quality.

J. FINLAYSON, de10 1m Cor. Government and Broughton sts.

ARTHUR VIPOND,

MACHINIST AND CONSULTING ENGINEER

OFFICE AND SHOP: COR. BROAD AND JOHNSON STS.

ALL KINDS OF MECHANICAL REPAIRING done and Lessons given to Marine Engineers preparatory to Examinations for Certificates.

☞ CHARGES REASONABLE. de14 1m

LOST VIGOR Exhausted Vitality, Nervous Debility and Weaknesses in Men, resulting from Excesses, cured without Stomach Medication by the MARSTON BOLUS. Sealed Book sent for 2 stamps. MARSTON REMEDY CO, 19 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK. ap20dwly

SHIPS AND STEAMERS.

PACIFIC COAST S. S. CO.

DISPATCH A STEAMER

EVERY SATURDAY FOR SAN FRANCISCO,

Leaving the outer wharf at ONE o'clock p.m.

Dec. 25. - - - Mexico

Shippers must notify us when room for freight is required.

WELCH, RITHET & CO., Agents.

Wharf Street, Victoria, 13th December, 1886. de14

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

THE P. S. N. CO.'S STEAMER

AMELIA

Will leave Turner, Beeton & Co.'s wharf

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY MORNING AT SEVEN O'CLOCK

For Nanaimo and way Ports,

☞ Freight will be carried by weight instead of measurement.

Carrying Her Majesty's Mails.

Returning following days. de4

LONDON HOUSE,

GOVERNMENT STREET

CLOSING OUT SALE

NEW	Millinery and Bonnets	AT COST
NEW	Felt and Beaver Hats	AT COST
NEW	Feathers and Flowers	AT COST
NEW	Bonnet Ornaments	AT COST
NEW	Fur Capes, Boas & Muffs	AT COST
NEW	Brocaded Silk Dolmans	AT COST
NEW	Fur Lined Cloaks	AT COST
NEW	Jersey Cloth Jackets	AT COST
NEW	Fur and Plush Capes	AT COST
NEW	Cashmere Jerseys	AT COST
NEW	Berlin Wool Work	AT COST
NEW	Crewel Work	AT COST
NEW	Plush Table Scarfs	AT COST
NEW	5 o'clock Tea Cloths	AT COST
NEW	Plush Mantle Borders	AT COST
NEW	Wool Antimacassars	AT COST
NEW	Silk Umbrellas	AT COST
NEW	(Boys') Jersey Suits	AT COST
NEW	Eiderdown Cushions	AT COST
NEW	Eiderdown Skirts	AT COST
NEW	Winter Hosiery	AT COST
NEW	Winter Gloves	AT COST
NEW	Dress Stuffs	AT COST
NEW	Silks and Satins	AT COST
NEW	Plushes	AT COST
NEW	Knitted Goods	AT COST
NEW	Table Covers	AT COST
NEW	Brocaded Cloakings	AT COST
NEW	Comfort Quilts	AT COST
NEW	Blankets	AT COST
NEW	Ribbons	AT COST
NEW	Lace Goods	AT COST

—ALSO—

FULL LINE OF STAPLE GOODS AT COST.

SHEARS & PAGE,

no7 LONDON HOUSE.

JOHN BARNSLEY,

PRACTICAL GUNSMITH

IMPORTER OF

GUNS, RIFLES AND FISHING TACKLE.

AMMUNITION OF ALL KINDS.

FORT ST., next to Campbell's Drug Store VICTORIA

☞ Repairs of all kinds a specialty. se23 6m

ESQUIMALT AND NANAIMO R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

GOING NORTH READ DOWN. No. 2 PASSENGER DAILY.		STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH READ UP. No. 1 PASSENGER. DAILY.	
De. 8.20	A.M	RUSSELL'S, Vict. W.	Ar. 4.40	....
" 8.30	....	....E-QUIMALT....	" 4.30	....
" 8.55	....	....GOLDSTREAM...	" 4.05	....
" 9.50	....	SHAWNIGAN LAKE	" 3.10	....
" 10.00	....	...COBBLE HILL...	" 3.00	....
" 10.15	....	...McPHERSON'S...	" 2.45	....
" 10.25	....	.....KOKSILAH.....	" 2.35	....
" 10.30	....	.....DUNCAN'S.....	" 2.30	....
" 10.40	....	.....SOMENOS.....	" 2.20	....
" 11.02	....	....CHEMAINUS...	" 1.58	....
Ar. 12.00	....	....NANAIMO.	De. 1.00	P.M

THE SPECIAL TRAIN FORMERLY RUNNING on Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays is withdrawn.

Until further notice RETURN TICKETS GOOD FOR THREE DAYS will be issued daily between all stations for one and a-half ordinary fare.

R. DUNSMUIR, President. H. K. PRIOR, Freight & Passenger Agt. JOSEPH HUNTER, General Superintendent. oc26

Now—The Time to Speculate.

ACTIVE FLUCTUATIONS IN THE MARKET offer opportunities to speculators to make money in Grain, Stocks, Bonds and Petroleum. Prompt personal attention given to orders received by wire or mail. Correspondence solicited. Full information about the markets in our Book, which will be forwarded free on application.

H. D. KYLE, BANKER AND BROKER, 38 Broad and 34 New Streets, New York City. de10dwly

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLOTHING, HATS, UMBRELLAS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, SCARFS, &c., &c.

W. & J. WILSON.

LATEST STYLES JUST RECEIVED.

THE BEST & CHEAPEST GOODS IN VICTORIA.

ARTHUR HOLMES, CLOTHIER & HATTER,

Has just received NEW GOODS and NEW STYLES from the Eastern Manufacturers.

Children's Suits, Cardigan Jackets, Overcoats,

WATERPROOFS, AND A FULL LINE OF GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

oc23 3m ARTHUR HOLMES, YATES STREET, between Government and Broad.

WANTED.

WANTED:

A YOUNG ENGLISH WOMAN DESIRES A SITuation as Cook or Housekeeper in a gentleman's family. Good references. Address "E." *The Colonist* office. de22 6t

WANTED

GIRLS TO WORK ON FURS. Apply immediately to J. H. MARER, de9 Furrier, Government St.

TEACHER WANTED.

A FIRST-CLASS FEMALE TEACHER WANTED as Principal of Nanaimo Girls' School. Applications, addressed to the undersigned, will be received until WEDNESDAY, 22nd December. Duties to commence January 3rd, 1887. W. WOLFE, Secretary Board of Trustees. Nanaimo, Dec. 2nd, 1886. de3

DENTISTRY

W. J. QUINLAN, D.D.S.

HAS REMOVED INTO THE ROOMS FORMERly occupied by Dr. West, DENNY'S BUILDING, GOVERNMENT STREET. ☞ A specialty made of filling and treating frail teeth. au31 6m

SOAP! SOAP!

OXFORD SOAP WORKS, WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

D. RICHARDS, - - - - Manufacturer

Samples on hand. J. & A. CLEARIHUE, de2 1m Agents, Yates st., Victoria, B.C.

FARMING LAND FOR SALE!

IN LOTS OF FIVE OR TEN ACRES AND UPwards; Rich Bottom Land; within ONE MILE from the Terminus of the

ISLAND RAILWAY AT ESQUIMALT

TERMS EASY.

6,000 Acres FRASER RIVER DELTA LANDS

FRONTING ON THE RIVER.

$60,000 TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.

APPLY TO

LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO.

Victoria, Nov. 27, 18-6.

PIONEER STEAM

COFFEE & SPICE MILLS,

DECOSMOS BLOCK. ESTABLISHED 1875.

MANUFACTURE COFFEES, SPICES, MUStards, and the Pioneer Baking Powder. STEMLER & EARLE, Props.

Orders from any part of the Dominion promptly filled. no4 1y

YATES ST. CIRCULATING LIBRARY

SUBSCRIPTION FIFTY CENTS PER MONTH; Family Tickets, One Dollar; which includes picture and fashion books, periodicals and English papers. Any book asked for will be obtained if possible. Ladies' Fancy Work sold on commission.

Books in good order purchased or exchanged. no14tf YATES STREET, COR. QUADRA.

DRS. HALL & HALL,

PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS AND ACCOUCHEURS, Office: Theatre Block, Douglas St., Victoria.

J. L. HALL, M.D.C.M. Special attention given to Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Skin, and Nervous Diseases.

F. W. HALL, M.D.C.M. Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, and Diseases of Women and Children.

Open Day and Night. Consultation Free. no2 12m

MORTON HOUSE,

SHAWNIGAN LAKE,

E. & N. RAILWAY.

IS NOW OPEN FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF the public. Charming Scenery. Beautiful Lake. Fine Climate. Pleasant Retreat. Every train stops at the door of the hotel.

C. MORTON, de21dw1m Proprietor.

J. & A. BOSKOWITZ,

WHARF STREET.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR FURS AND DEER SKINS. ap12 3m

The English House, corner Fort and Blanchard streets, is a Branch of the Cheap Variety Store, Masonic Building, Douglas street. Buy your Xmas Gifts and Toys at either store. They are the best in the city. de21

BIG DRY GOODS SALE

—AT—

BROWN & WHITE'S,

Next to Waitt's Book Store, Government St.

During the next few weeks a GREAT SELLING OFF previous to REMOVAL to our more commodious premises at the Albion House, where in future our entire business will be concentrated. Our stock must be reduced to make room.

EVERYTHING HAS BEEN MARKED DOWN!

A FURTHER REDUCTION IN PRICE OF TEN PER CENT. WILL BE MADE ON ALL PURCHASES.

☞ The Sale is now on, and will also be held at the Albion House. Give us a Call!

BROWN & WHITE - - no14 6m - - Government Street.

WHY PAY HIGH PRICES For Your Clothing,

WHEN YOU CAN SECURE THE FINEST SUITS FOR MEN AND BOYS AT LOWER RATES THAN PREVIOUSLY OFFERED AT THE

GOLDEN RULE CLOTHING STORE.

We have just received an Elegant Stock of

UNDERWEAR, FINE SHIRTS, HATS, NECKWARE, SATCHELS

Trunks, and the Latest Novelties in Gents' Furnishing Goods which are open for Exhibition. ☞ REMEMBER THE PLACE:

GOLDEN RULE CLOTHING STORE.

YATES ST., VICTORIA. se23dw3m W. J. JEFFREE.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Is now open for Freight and Passenger Traffic and Trains are running through

Between Port Moody, Winnipeg Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, St. Paul, Chicago,

AND ALL POINTS IN CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES

The Equipment of this line is all NEW and of the HIGHEST CLASS.
Our Sleeping and Dining Cars are LUXURIOUS, and our 1st and 2nd class Coaches marvels of Comfo
The CUISINE of our Dining Cars is unequalled, every luxury of the season is served in them.
We run the whole gamut of the GRANDEST SCENERY IN THE WORLD—MOUNTAINS LAKES STREAMS and PRAIRIE.
Smooth, well ballasted Steel Track. No Dust. ☞ FREE SECOND CLASS SLEEPING CARS. ☜

Time through from Port Moody to Montreal, 137 Hours

When going EAST purchase Tickets VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Mark and Consign your FREIGHT by this Line.
For TICKETS, Sleeping Car Berths, and all information, apply at the office of the CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION CO., Wharf street, Victoria, B. C., or C. P. R. Agent, Port Moody.

C. A. CARLETON, FREIGHT AGENT. D. R. MUNRO, PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT.
au11 D. E. BROWN DISTRICT FREIGHT AND PASSENGER AGENT.

BRITISH COLUMBIA MARKET.

VAN VOLKENBURGH & BRO.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUTCHERS AND PACKERS,

Cor. Government and Yates Sts., Victoria, B. C.

no23 1y

SOAP FOR THE MILLION!

PENDRAY & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE FOLLOWING POPULAR BRANDS:

Yellow, Brown, Blue, Red, and Red, White and Blue Mottled Soaps, Cocoanu Oil, Royal Toilet, Tallow, Shaving, Glycerine, Glycerine Balls, Washing Powders Sal Soda, Electric, Carbolic, Honey, Baby, Oatmeal, Cachmere Bouquette, Perfection, Light of the Kitchen and Ivory Soaps. You can save money by ordering Soap made in the Province [de7] PENDRAY & CO.

Daily Colonist

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 25TH, 1886.

L. P. FISHER, Advertising Agent, 21 Merchants Exchange, San Francisco, is authorised to receive advertisements for the columns of this paper.

$20 REWARD

WILL BE PAID FOR THE ARREST AND conviction of any person who may steal *The Colonist* from the door of a subscriber.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE COLONIST has a guaranteed circulation far in excess of any other paper published in British Columbia. It is recognized as the leading newspaper, and its superior value as an advertising medium is unquestioned and is attested by the generous patronage bestowed upon it. The fact that it has double the number of readers of any other paper published in Victoria furnishes advertisers with the means of reaching the eyes of the greater portion of the population. Merchants and manufacturers intending to advertise should bear this in mind, for in no other way can they so completely cover the ground.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Centuries ago on this day in Bethlehem of Judea a spectacle was presented which filled the hearts of all the beholders with holy joy. The scene was a lowly stable where it was ordained from all time that the Christ should be born. The picture was the Virgin and Joseph with the newly born Jesus, who was to be the Saviour of mankind. All the incidents of that wondrous birth are so realistic, and withal so beautiful, as they are presented to us in the Bible as to form a grand poem which has rolled down the centuries unequalled by any which the greatest song writers of the world have breathed. In spirit, as we read the marvellous record of that auspicious event, we go back with the angels who heralded the nativity and see Mary and Joseph, and the Magi with their offerings of gold and frankinsence and myrrh, adoring Him who was to be the Light of the World. The earth was glad that day, and sweet peace was ordained for the world. It was a merry day, too, a glad Christmas-tide. Why should it not have been? Why should not the children of men be joyous when He who was to take away the sins of the world beamed upon it in all His innocency and glory? Why should they not be happy when their Redeemer, for whom they had looked so long, had come to bring them the glorious message of salvation? It was a right merry day, and we can well imagine that the sun shone brightly and that all nature smiled at the coming of the blessed Babe. It has been a merry day ever since. It never grows old, and never will until time shall be no more. In sacred shrines to-day the "Gloria in Excelsis" will be chanted with the same reverence and the same heartfelt joy as it was so many centuries ago, for to offer glory to God has never ceased since that first Christmas day to be duty as well as as the delight of men. Dear old Christmas! What a mystical spell is wreathed around the world! What reunions there will be throughout the land to-day! The children's smiling faces will tell of the never failing visit of Santa Claus. The jolly old fellow will never die—he has quaffed the elixir of life, and lives only to do good. This is a day for casting off dull care. There is no place for it in the homes of the people. It is to-day an out-cast and will find no breathing place while Christmas lasts. The grandsire sits to-day smiling at the head of the ample board, around which are gathered the happy family, gathered in from all quarters, and the old story of the "Hanging of the crane," is again re enacted. The thousand Christmas delights will be enjoyed to-day and hearts will be made glad everywhere. Severed friendships should to-day be re-united, and "Peace on earth, good-will to men" be the watchword of all. And when seated around the fireside, when the curtains are drawn, and fun and frolic run riot, let there be a thought for the poor and the lonely, and let blessed charity have full sway. A merry Christmas to all! May the day be one of the keenest pleasure, of whole-souled good cheer and rollicking merriment! To all our readers we extend the compliments of the season, and wish for them many happy returns of the day.

SECESSION AND BLAKE.

The liberals have found a panacea for Nova Scotia ills. Mr. Blake is to bring the wandering lamb back into the fold in that dim future when he shall be returned to power. When the Fielding party, as the Montreal Star says, opened the secession campaign in Nova Scotia they evidently did not take into account the complications into which it would lead them. True, it carried them into power as the Riel agitation did for Mr. Mercier in the province of Quebec. But, like the Riel agitation, it furnished a favorite, and to a great extent, justifiable text for the conservatives to raise a cry against their opponents of race and disruption. Edward Blake and the liberal party of Canada were held responsible for the wild schemes of their allies in the lower province. The silence which gave consent has at last been broken. The Hon. Mr. Anglin, who was speaker of the Dominion commons during McKenzie's liberal administration, speaking at Halifax, it may be inferred with Mr. Blake's full sanction and approval, made the following important statement:

White Ontario liberals sympathized with any grievances Nova Scotia had, they preferred that the province should remain in the confederation, and Mr. Blake, if he came into power, would remove all grievances and make it easy for Nova Scotia to stay in. The liberals would not stand on the dignity of the country, but would obtain reciprocity with the United States, for where there was a will there was a way They would sweep away the national policy and rearrange tax tion, although it would be impossible to reduce it, increase subsidies to all the older provinces to meet present needs, and have the new arrangement sanctioned by the imperial government as a final settlement. He believed the liberals would attain power next election, and that five years hence the repeal cry would not be heard in all the land. But if the tories were again returned, heaven help this unfortunate country.

This then is the liberal panacea for Nova Scotia's ills. It is an ambitious programme, and Mr. Blake is promising a great deal when he is pledged to remove all grievances. Under present circumstances, too, it would take more than a wave of the hand to sweep away the national policy. A reciprocity treaty would be a great advantage, but the United States will have something to say in that matter, and from its past attitude the outlook is not by any means hopful. But at all events, however much the feasibility of the remedies suggested may be disputed, it is at least satisfactory to have a clear and precise statement of the liberal policy. The electorate can now form some kind of an idea of how the question stands, and having heard both sides be in a position to decide which policy will be most to the country's advantage. The liberals appear to be sanguine of gaining office at the forthcoming election, but it strikes us that it would be just as wise to restrain this natural ardor and to refrain from such effusions as that with which Mr. Anglin closed his remarks. "Heaven help this unfortunate country if the tories are again returned." This unfortunate country, we believe, will go ahead whether the tories or grits are in office. In a great many cases it is about six of one and a half a-dozen of the other.

Inconsistency on the Sewerage Question.

TO THE EDITOR:—I am a ratepayer and voted to allow the council of 1885 to expend $5,000 for sewerage plans; and I intend to vote "aye" upon the question that is to be submitted to the ratepayers on the 5th January. At the same time, for the success of the project, I think the wrong time of year has been chosen. If the bylaw had been brought forward in summer the assent would have been nearly unanimous. To bring the measure forward in the winter, when every gutter is flushed by rain and storm water mingles with and carries off prutescent objects, is not giving it fair play. In the summer every stench is a reminder of the necessity of sewerage. In the winter the necessity of drainage is not apparent. I have a neighbor—a good sort of fellow in the main. From his house as well as from mine the kitchen water is discharged into the gutter that runs in front of the houses. Last summer the stench from the gutter was almost unbearable. A member of my neighbor's family fell sick. A doctor was called in. The doctor pronounced the complaint malarial; the gutter in front of the houses the cause. My neighbor inveighed strongly against the council for not adopting a proper system of underground sewerage, and characterized surface drainage as slow murder. Yesterday I heard him denouncing the sewerage scheme and saying that he would vote against it. The town didn't want sewering. Surface drains were all that were necessary. Were the gutters not clean enough? etc., etc. When the summer comes round once more I intend to watch my man and hear what he then will have to say about city drainage.

I sincerely sympathize with the mayor and council who, after providing what the ratepayers asked for, are now being abused without stint because they ask to be permitted to approach the legislature for a bill to authorize a loan. CITIZEN.

The Practical Side.

TO THE EDITOR:—I read in your contemporary a few days ago that he was opposed to sewerage because it would never pay the interest on the money invested. I am a ratepayer and own a house and lot. I have a privy in the rear of the dwelling. I have been three years lacking two months in my present residence. The privy has been cleaned twice during that time at a cost to me of $32.50. The lot on which the house stands has a frontage of sixty feet. Had the frontage scheme been adopted I would have paid just $18, instead of $32 50, besides having had every particle of kitchen slops carried off without further cost or endangering the health of my family. I am for underground drainage first last and all the time. I never lived in a town before that did not have it. C. R.

Court of Revision and Appeal.

(A. J. Hill, M.A., C.E., Judge.)

G. F. Kyle, on behalf of A. Onderdonk & Co., applied for a reduction of assessment. Mr. Kyle proved that the property taxed at $33,000 was only worth $12,000. The proof consisted of offers made by the Canadian Pacific railway company and Mr. Kyle's sworn statement of his willingness to accept $12,000 for the property assessed. Assessment accordingly reduced to $12,000.

Mr. E. P. Irving, deputy attorney-general, appeared for the provincial government.

In the case of the C. P. R. company, whose rolling stock is assessed at $4,000,000, which came up this afternoon. Mr. Irving represented the government. Messrs. Corbould & McColl, who appeared for the railway company, took exception to the proceedings under which the assessment was made, and to the constitution of the court; also to the means taken to obtain the value of the company's property. The court in its discretion adjourned further hearing for one week, counsel for the company stating that this should not prejudice in any way the points taken.—*Vancouver News.*

Mainland News.

(Columbian.)

Our "Italian skies" editor has gone into winter quarters for a few days. When the present flurry of sleet is over he will return to mushrooms, flavored with the aroma of fresh violets and two-lips compressed.

Our citizens will learn with satisfaction that the branch train will shortly leave here in time for passengers to catch the Victoria steamer at Port Moody, returning with the Victoria and through passengers and mails.

Six cars freight arrived last night. One car with four of the twenty 64-pounders for H. M. S. Cormorant at Esquimalt arrived this afternoon. The others will arrive to-night.

(News.)

The railroad track is now laid for two miles east of the Hastings Mill, within three miles of the enjoined property, and one mile east of George Black's. The rails are of steel weighing 56 pounds to the yard. Twenty-two men are engaged in the work, their wages being twenty-cents per hour.

BEATRICE'S BABY.—LONDON, Dec. 18.—Clad in a robe of white satin and nestling in a perfect bower of the richest Brussels lace, the baby son of Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenburg was to-day formally christened after the ritual of the English Episcopal Church, providing for the baptism of those of tender years. The event took place in the pretty little chapel attached to Windsor Castle, and was a strictly private family affair. The Queen's countenance was radiant as she stood sponsor for her latest grandchild. Beatrice was all smiles, and the youngster crowed lustily.

YUKON.—W. M. Bennett & H. E. Cutter have 500 sleighs ready for the Yukon miners at Juneau. 5w

BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH

EXCLUSIVE DISPATCHES TO THE COLONIST.

CABLE NEWS.

Lord Colin Applies for a New Trial.

Liverpool Suffers a Most Destructive Fire.

Churchill's Resignation the Talk of the Day.

William O'Brien Brings a Libel Suit for £5,000.

Matthews in Perfect Harmony With the Cabinet.

Churchill's Friends Say He Will Vindicate Himself.

Steamer Sunk With Loss of Nearly all on Board.

ENGLAND.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 24.—The largest and most disastrous fire in Liverpool since 1847 occurred this morning, when the extensive retail store of John Lewis & Co., on Brunswick road was entirely destroyed. The stores contained an immense Christmas stock, all of which was consumed. There was an attractive menagerie connected with the establishment. The total loss will be a million dollars.

When the firemen had secured such control of the flames as to be able to confine them to the burning premises it was noticed that a large polar bear in the menagerie was still alive and comparatively unhurt, though surrounded by flames. A determined effort was made to rescue the fine brute. A powerful stream of water was kept in full play on the cage; and a number of daring men made their way under the current to the cage. This they wrenched from its fastenings, and grappling it with ch ins and bars managed, the bear desperately flying at them all the while, to drag it and its occupant from the fire just before the walls of the burning building fell in with a crash.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Lord Colin Campbell's solicitors have appealed for a new trial of his counter suit for divorce against his wife on the ground that the verdict of the jury was against the weight of evidence.

In consequence of Lord Salisbury's request Lord Hartington will remain in Rome until Sunday to await letters from Lord Salisbury. Lord Hartington has not received an invitation yet to enter the cabinet. It is improbable that an invitation would be sent by telegraph as he has no cypher that would enable him to translate the government despatch. He will not come to a decision until he has received Lord Salisbury's letter. Lord Hartington thinks that virtually there has been no change in the situation since last autumn. He reserves his opinion as to the political future. The opinion grows that Lord Hartington will not enter the cabinet. It has been virtually decided to further prorogue parliament until the second week in February. Lord Randolph Churchill insisted upon an early meeting. The cabinet council has been summoned for next week. Lord Randolph Churchill is irritated and astounded at the unanimity of the consideration of his course by the conservatives.

Lisbon advices state that the British ironclad Sultan ran into and sank the French steamer Ville de Victoria while the latter was lying at anchor in the Tagus. The Victoria had 250 persons on board and several of them were drowned. The Sultan is an iron steamship, ironplated, and is of 9,200 tons burthen. Later intelligence shows that most of the crew and passengers of the Victoria were drowned. It is also learned that both vessels were at anchor at the time of the collision. The Sultan dragged her anchors and drifted against the French ship. The Sultan's captain admits that the collision was due to the Sultan breaking her moorings. After the Sultan's collision with the Ville de Victoria, she collided with and damaged the steamer Richmond. The Ville de Victoria's crew and passengers number 63, of whom 40 were drowned. An English lady who was saved lost a bag containing 6,000 sovereigns, which she had suspended around her neck previous to the collision. The Minotaur also dragged her anchor and ran into and damaged the Monarch.

It is stated that the Russian reserves have been called out. Marked movements of troops have been noticed in Bessarabia.

It is expected that parliament will be prorogued until the 3rd of February in order to allow of the formation of a new ministry. Matthews, home secretary, whose resignation was thought probable, says he is in perfect harmony with the cabinet. No members of the government within or without the cabinet, avow adherence to Churchill. The conservatives are taking courage. Many members of the conservative clubs are opposed to a coalition ministry under Lord Hartington and want a purely tory cabinet.

The St. James Gazette reflecting upon this spirit doubts the making of any appeal to Lord Hartington, and urges the conservatives to close up their ranks, throw overboard all domestic legislation and go straight on with their foreign policy. It will be fitting, says the Gazette, for England to act with vigor and promptitude in the suppression of crime in Ireland, and leave the results to fortune.

The supporters of Lord Randolph Churchill declare that when he is able to tell the true reason for his resignation the disclosure will cause a sensation throughout the country and result in his triumph and vindication. They say it will be shown that he did not oppose the grant for the necessary defence of the empire, but that he refused to sanction an increase of the estimates unless it was accompanied by a reformed administration of the war and admiralty departments. Lord Randolph discovered while in office, say his friends, that the government had no control over the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of pounds which are yearly voted for the war office for material that has never been provided, and that similar abuses exist in the admiralty.

Mr. Herbert Spencer, who has been restored to good health, will publish in January "Factors of Organic Evolution," enlarged from articles already printed.

The Times says that Lord Randolph Churchill's resignation will do more for economic reform in one year than his administration would have been able to do in a dozen years.

The Daily Telegraph says that General Willoughby, the Malagassy agent in Europe, has been instructed to stop all negotiations in Paris of a loan for the Hova government.

The Daily News, referring to Lord Salisbury's overtures to Lord Hartington, says that by an act of miserable meekness and miscalled patriotism Lord Salisbury acknowledges that the conservatives are absolutely dependent upon the will and pleasure of Churchill. It is, in fact, strange that many conservatives are puzzled over and indignant at the feebleness of their leaders, which must surely damage the reputation of modern conservatism.

HOLLAND.

AMSTERDAM, Dec. 24.—The court of appeals has affirmed the sentence of the socialists Fortuyn and Vanderstat to six months' imprisonment.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—The Temps and Liberté deny that either France or Germany has any intention to go to war.

There is a noticeable movement to form battalions of schools. A number of majors of arrondissements have bogun enrolling youths of from 16 to 20 years of age, forming companies equivalent to the regular militia. They are served with chassepots. One corps already has 500 members. They take their rifles home with them instead of depositing them in an arsenal after drilling.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Dec. 24.—The German members of the Bohemian local government board have resigned in consequence of the recent action of the Bohemian diet on the motion to divide Bohemia into two parts, Czehs and German, according to the language of the inhabitants.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Dec. 24.—Over a dozen league meetings were held in Ireland to-day. Mr. O'Brien has begun an action for £5,000 against the Dublin Express for libel in having accused him of being a swindler and an invincible.

AMERICAN NEWS.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—Engineers, firemen, train hands and coal heavers, employed by the Reading Company at the coal wharves at Port Richmond, who have been dissatisfied over the recent rules of the company and who returned to work yesterday, again struck this morning and trains were reported as badly blocked between the falls of the Schuylkill and Port Richmond. Nine schooners are lying in the dock waiting to receive their cargoes of coal and from present indications they will not be loaded for some time.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Jas. C. Flood has donated $8,000 as a Christmast present to be distributed among the eight charities of this city.

An old resident and well known physician and surgeon, Dr. John Scott, died from heart disease this morning, aged 63, at his residence Sutter street. The deceased was the founder of the California hospital of this city, and a man of high standing in his profession.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 24.—There is great excitement in Montezuma, Poweshick county, over the discovery of a brutal murder committed by two colored people, A. J. Brown and Chloe Robinson, about four miles from that place. The victim was a little boy, six years old, a grandson of Brown, who had been staying with them. On Wednesday night the boy died and the old man reported in town that he died from an unknown cause, but the suspicion of the neighbors was aroused and they investigated and found that he had been flogged to death. A coroner's jury was summoned and it has taken a large amount of testimony showing that the child had been treated with inhuman cruelties by both of the guilty persons. The testimony showed that on the night he died the woman had him suspended by the heels and beat him with a rope for thirty minutes and, subsequently, the man Brown suspended him in a like manner and wore out half-a-dozen switches in beating him and then washed his wounds with salt and water. The child's offenses were trivial in each instance. The man and woman were arrested and lodged in jail at Montezuma. Public indignation runs high and talk of lynching is freely heard.

2,000 Yards

25c	All wool	25c
25c	Grey Flannel	25c

Lansdowne House, Yates street.

* JOHN PARTRIDGE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT APPLICATION WILL be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate a Company for the construction and operation of a line of Railway in the Osoyoos Division of the Yale District, from Sicamoose Narrows to Okanagon Lake.

M. LUMBY,
Secretary for Applicants.

Dated at Victoria, Dec 24th, 1886. de25 6w

A BY-LAW

TO REGULATE THE ELECTION OF THE MAYOR AND COUNCILLORS OF THE CITY OF VICTORIA FOR THE YEAR, 1887.

WHEREAS IT IS PROVIDED BY LAW THAT the Nomination for Mayor and Councillors shall be held on the second Monday in January in each year, from 12 M to 2 P. M., and the Polling, if any, on the Thursday following, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.; and it is further provided that the Council shall, in the month of December in each year, appoint a Returning Officer, and shall also name the polling places and otherwise arrange for the holding of the coming Election; and it is further provided that the Polling, if any, at such Election shall be had and taken at such place or places as the Council by By Law appoint; therefore

BE IT ENACTED by the Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria as follows:

1. The nomination of Candidates for the respective office of Mayor and Councillors of the City of Victoria shall take place at the City Hall, in the said City, on Monday, the Tenth day of January, 1887.

2. In case a Poll shall be demanded at the Election of Mayor, the vote of the electors thereon shall be taken by ballot at the City Hall aforesaid, on Thursday, the Thirteenth day of January aforesaid.

3. In case a Poll shall be demanded at the election of Councillors for any Ward, the vote of the electors thereon shall be taken by ballot on the Thursday, aforesaid at the respective places following, that is to say:—In Johnson Street Ward, at the City Hall aforesaid; In Yates Street Ward, at the Police Barracks; and in James Bay Ward at the Hook and Ladder House.

4. Sections 6, 7, 8 and 9 of the By-Law cited as the Municipal Elections Regulation and Ballot Act 1885, and so much of the schedules thereto as are applicable, shall be read with and form part of this By-Law.

5. William K Bull is hereby adpointed Returning Officer at the said Election.

6. This By-Law may be cited as the Municipal Elections By-Law, 1887.

Passed the Municipal Council the 15th day of December, A. D. 1886.

Reconsidered and finally passed the Council this 22nd day of December, A. D. 1886.

JAMES FELL,
Mayor.

{L.S.} JAMES D. ROBINSON,
C. M. C. de25

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

PROFESSOR OF PIANO.

Herr Heinrich Bohrer,

FROM MONTREAL, HAS ARRIVED, AND WILL reside for a permanency in Victoria.
de24 1m Address the DRIARD HOTEL.

REAL ESTATE TAXPAYERS.

THE ADJOURNED MEETING OF THE REAL Estate Taxpayers will be held in Philharmonic Hall, on

TUESDAY EVENING NEXT, 28TH INST.,
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

A full attendance is requested to discuss the Sewerage Bylaw. de24

SEWERAGE SCHEME.

A MAP OF THE CITY
Showing the District Proposed to be Drained,

May be inspected by the Public, at the City Clerk's office DAILY, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

By order of the
SEWERAGE COMMITTEE.
de24

MUNICIPAL NOTICE.

TAXPAYERS

Are hereby notified that they may qualify themselves to Vote at the ensuing Election for Mayor and Councillors by paying all Rates and Taxes due by them before 4 o'clock p. m. on Thursday, 30th December instant.

THOS. RUSSELL,
Assessor and Collector.

City Hall, Victoria,
23rd December, 1886. de24

Reformed Episcopal Church Schoolroom.

GRAND CONCERT.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 27TH,
Under the direction of
PROFESSOR ENRICO SORGE,

The whole of the proceeds given to Organ Fund.

ADMISSION, - - - - FIFTY CENTS
de19

NOTICE.

A TURKEY SHOOTING MATCH

WILL COME OFF AT
GOLDSTREAM HOUSE,
ON XMAS DAY, COMMENCING AT 10 A. M.

A PRIZE of $15 will be given for the best Rifle Shot; also, a Prize of $10 for Glass Ball Shooting.

Return Tickets at a fare and one-half can be obtained from the E. & N. R. R. Co.

de16td JAMES PHAIR.

THE MOST MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY GOODS FOR ALL CLASSES CAN BE SEEN AT
JOHN WEILER'S
DURING CHRISTMAS WEEK.
DO NOT FAIL TO CALL. de19

ESTABLISHED 1858.

A. GILMORE,

MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

Having just received a New and Elegant Stock of

OVERCOATS, MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS,

We are now prepared to supply our customers with New Goods at LOWEST RATES.

AN INSPECTION SOLICITED.

The Largest Stock of Rubbers and Oilskins in Victoria

Can be found here and Cheaper than ever offered before. Also, full lines of Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises.

A. GILMORE, JOHNSON ST., VICTORIA, B. C.
oc27dw1

BELVIDERE RESTAURANT,

MOODY'S BLOCK, YATES STREET.

Open Day and Night.

MEALS FROM 15 CTS. UPWARDS

Beer, Ale and Porter served with Meals.

oc17 6m FRANK DAVIS, Proprietor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS

HENRY GRIBBLE'S,
Government Street, Victoria, B. C.

Again declared by Santa Claus to be the most desirable place to buy your

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

READ IT AND BE SATISFIED.

OFFICE OF SANTA CLAUS, NORTH POLE, December, 1886.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have personally inspected the Holiday Stock of Hy. Gribble, and recommend it as the Largest, Best, Cheapest and most complete assortment of appropriate Gifts in the Province. Be sure to select from this Elegant Collection, and fail not to see and take a Ticket for the beautiful OIL PAINTINGS that are to be GIVEN AWAY. Very truly yours,
de3 1m SANTA CLAUS.

New Store!
New Goods!!
New Prices!!!
ERSKINE'S
BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM

Corner Government and Johnson Streets.

A Large and Fashionable Stock of Goods on hand. A trial solicited.
de17 6m

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

C. E. REDFERN, - - - GOVERNMENT STREET.

OFFERS THIS SEASON AN UNUSUALLY FINE STOCK OF

ELEGANT GOLD AND SILVER JEWELLERY,

DIAMONDS SET AND UNSET, SOLID SILVER & ELECTRO PLATE TABLEWARE,

Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Bullet Watches (a novelty)

FRENCH CLOCKS IN MARBLE CASES.

And an endless variety of Fancy Articles both useful and ornamental, selected by C. R. personally, with a view to the requirements of the present Holiday Season, and which will be sold at the LOWEST POSSIBLE CASH PRICES. A few very fine English Combination Fish Sets and Dessert Sets. de11 1m

J. H. BAKER'S "BON MARCHE"

THIS UNRIVALLED BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IS NOW OPEN.

All Goods are of the Best Quality and CHEAP.

BE SURE AND CALL AT THE
BON MARCHE {NEARLY OPPOSITE THE ARCADE.} **GOVERNMENT STREET.**
BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE. [de9] J. H. BAKER.

HATTERS] B. WILLIAMS & CO. [CLOTHIERS

HAVE A FINE STOCK OF

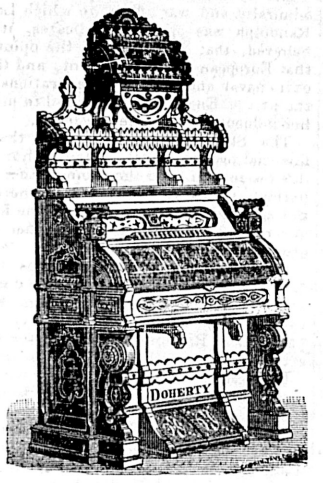
CLOTHING & GENERAL OUTFITTING GOODS

Which should be examined by all before purchasing elsewhere.

THE PRICES WILL BE FOUND RIGHT.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

JOHNSON STREET, bet. Broad and Douglas.
no26 6m



Why is it Wise to BUY only

—THE—

DOHERTY ORGAN?

UNEQUALLED

BECAUSE

The Tone is Superb,
Touch and Action Light,
Cases for Grace & Elegance
have no Equal.

From the Journal of Commerce, Montreal.

THE B. C.
STATIONERY & PRINT'G CO.
AGENTS,
NEXT DOOR TO THE POSTOFFICE
de21

HEARTH TILES
AND FACINGS.

MESSRS. McKILLICAN & ANDERSON HAVE just received an extensive assortment of the above.

LANGLEY STREET, NEAR COURTENEY.
de19 1m

QUEEN CITY CANDY FACTORY.

Stroud L. Redgrave

BEGS TO ANNOUNCE TO THE PUBLIC THAT he has established himself in the above business on DOUGLAS STREET, second door from Pandora, and will manufacture all kinds of Confectioner's Supplies. His long experience with Mr H. Waller enables him to guarantee that nothing but a first-class article will be turned out.

A full supply of NUTS, FIGS and other goods suitable for the holidays on hand.

All kinds of CALIFORNIA FRUITS will be received by weekly steamer.

CIGARS, TOBACCO and CIGARETTES. de22 1m

VICTORIA THEATRE.

A DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT

Will be given in the above theatre by the

Officers of H.M.S. Cormorant

Assisted by Amateurs of this City,

ON THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30TH,
IN AID OF THE B. C. BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

The performance to begin with the Operetta of the BLIND BEGGARS,

To be followed by Byron's burlesque, ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES.
de21

RECEIVED TO-DAY
—AT THE—
WHITE HOUSE

LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S
COSTUMES.

These goods are only 40 days from London and are of

NEWEST STYLE,
RICHLY TRIMMED,

And Extraordinary Low in Price!

Inspection requested.

HUTCHESON, YOUNG & CO.
Victoria, B. C., 17th Dec., 1886. de17

KING TYE CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED DIRECT A CHOICE lot of the most lovely

CHINESE & JAPANESE WARE

IN TEA SETS, PLATES, VASES,
CUPS AND SAUCERS.

And a wonderful variety of Beautiful Goods most suitable for

Christmas and New Year's Presents.

Which will be sold at VERY LOW PRICES.

KING TYE CO.
West side of Cormorant St., near Store st.
de24 1m

Daily Colonist.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 25TH, 1886.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

ENTERED.

Dec. 24—Str Geo. E. Starr, Pt. Townsend
Str. Princess Louise, Burrard Inlet

CLEARED.

Dec. 24—Str Geo. E. Starr, Pt Townsend
Str Princess Louise, Burrard Inlet

PASSENGERS.

Per str. GEO. E. STARR, from Puget Sound—Mrs Carson, D T Mall, G Clark, D Felson, Boland, H M Wright and wf, R McNeil, W J Merryfield, Simpson, W J Mulker, Trainor and wf, R J McLeod, F A Ford, Nugent, C D Reunedy, Brown, Rush.

Per str PRINCESS LOUISE, fm Burrard Inlet—J C Harker and wf, Wullfsohn, J M Henderson, D E Brown, T E Ellis, H T Wilgris, J C Keith, Mrs Gannon, A Gilmore, T McKinnon, S Adler, H Morgan, J W Bell, P Æ Irving, Taggert and wf, A Burt, E G Kirby, G Titcombe, Pittock, Stallard, N McLean.

CONSIGNEES.

Per str GEO E STARR fm Puget Sound—Hamm & M, J Johnson & Co, W J Jeffree, S J Pitts, J Gosnell, S Leiser, P McQuade & Son, W F & Co, N P Exp.

Per str PRINCESS LOUISE, from Burrard Inlet—Dom. Express Co, Miss M Brown, Gin Wah, J Braden, H Bornstein

BIRTHS.

POOLEY—At Fernhill, Esquimalt, on the 22nd December, instant, the wife of Charles E. Pooley, Esq., of a daughter.

DIED.

WATKINS—On the 24th instant, at his residence, Meares street, John Watkins, a native of Abergavenny, Wales, aged 70 years and 21 days.

The funeral will take place from his late residence, Meares street, at 2 o'clock p. m. and from St. John's Church at 2:30 p. m. on MONDAY next, the 27th instant.

Letters Detained for Postage at Victoria P. O.

December 24, 1886.

— Wear, Metchesin
Mrs. E. Desney, Vancouver, B.C.

West Coast.

The schooner Active arrived from Clayoquot sound on Thursday night where she has been weather bound for nearly a month. She is consigned to Gutmann & Frank and brought up a cargo of furs and oil. The crew report boisterous weather for the past two months, and in consequence the Indians are idle. Indians coming into the Sound report having seen a large quantity of wreckage and lumber ashore along the coast. A boat was washed bottom upwards the other day and is supposed to belong to the vessel that was wrecked off Cape Beale. Two prospectors came up on the Active. They report prospecting for gold as very encouraging, but owing to high water in Bear River nothing can be done until the spring. About 80 Chinamen have built huts along the river and intend to stay for the winter or until the water subsides, when they will commence to prospect for gold. A boss Chinaman brought about $600 in gold dust from Bear River, and he also speaks encouraging regardingly future prospects. Several sealers are down the coast but have been unable to operate owing to the rough weather.

Personal.

P. Æ. Irving, deputy attorney-general, arrived from the mainland last night.

S. C. Burris leaves for Portland, and will return on the 29th inst.

D. E Brown, district freight agent C. P. R., arrived down last night.

J. C. Keith, manager of the Bank of B. C. at Vancouver, arrived on the Louise last night.

Max Mowatt, of New Westminster, is at the Oriental, and will remain in the city over Sunday.

Geo. Martin, M. P. P. for Yale, arrived in the city several days ago, and will remain until after the session.

At the Clarence: A. Scraggs, England; F. E. Leren, San Francisco; G. R. Thompson, Philadelphia; E. G. Kirby, Calgary; J. D. Yarker and wife, Vancouver; A. M. Campbell and wife, New Westminster; S. Tingley and family, Clinton; J. W. Robinson, Vancouver; P. Berrill, Yale; C. L. Behnsen, Vancouver.

Benefit.

The benefit to be given at the Victoria on the 30th inst. by the officers of H. M. S. Cormorant and amateurs of this city in aid of the B. C. Benevolent Society promises to be a grand success. The ladies and gentlemen who will take part assume all expenses connected with costumes, etc., so as to give the society the full benefit of the proceeds of the performance. Reserved seats can be procured at Waitt's after Monday next without extra charge.

Elegant Jewelry.

G. W. A. LANGE, watchmaker and jeweler, Government street, begs leave to draw the attention of his customers and the public generally to the very superior stock of goods in his line lately imported and manufactured for the holiday sales. They are too numerous to enumerate here and must be seen to fully appreciate their value and beauty; prices moderate. 1wk

Just Opened,

A splendid lot of strong English made boots and shoes for ladies and gentlemen at the B. C. Boot and Shoe store. H. Mansell, opposite postoffice. 2w

NEW BUILDINGS.—Councillor Styles has commenced the erection of two villa residences on the N. W. corner of Blanchard and Johnson streets. Mr. Geo. Stelly has the foundation laid for a brick building on the S. W. corner of the same streets.

DURING this month every person purchasing $20 worth of goods from our store will receive one of the beautiful presents now on exhibition in our window.
† A. GILMORE, Johnson St.

AT THE WINDSOR.—You will find the best Tom-and-Jerry, Copenhagen and Hot Scotch in Victoria. Try it once and you will be convinced. 1w

DELAYED.—Steamer R. P. Rithet did not arrive until several hours after her usual time yesterday, owing to rough weather.

M. & H. A. Fox have just received a large assortment of the best Sheffield cutlery. Call and examine it at their store opposite the White House. 2w

MUSHROOMS.—The Columbian has had fresh mushrooms laid on its table. Here they are not "laid." They grow in the fields.

GOOD PRICES will be paid for cast-off clothing, or taken in exchange for work at the Victoria Dye Works, T. W. PIERRE, Tailor, Yates street. *

CALL at Brown & White's and see their new Millinery at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES. *1m

CHURCH DECORATIONS.

How the Churches are Dressed for the Happy Christmas Festival.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

The ladies of this church have every year, under the artistic direction of Mrs. P. Jenns, made the interior of their church at Christmastide a place of beauty. This year they have excelled all previous efforts, and to-day the interior will be a picture of loveliness. The chancel walls are of white divided into arches, formed of hemlock, cedar, cypress and holly leaves, here and there being bunches of holly berries, and other red and white berries. The lower half of the arches is divided into diamond shapes by means of green leaves. In the centre arch is a wreath of holly leaves and berries, encircling a cross on which is a star. The altar rails and choir desks are also divided into various designs with evergreens and holly. The pulpit is covered with a luxuriance of evergreens, moss, red and white berries. The reading desk had a base and column of evergreens and holly berries, on the top being a lovely white dove. Stretching across the front of the chancel is a fantastic design made of moss, red berries and smilax, hanging in irregular spaces and divided into greater and lesser arches. The general effect of the chancel decorations is most lovely and in the gaslight last evening was a most attractive picture. The columns of the church are twined and the windows prettily wreathed. The font at the rear was most beautifully arranged to represent the season with evergreens, berries, white wool and silver powder, the effect being very pretty. Over the doorway, which was also dressed with evergreens and berries, was the text: "Glory to God in the highest; on the earth peace and good-will towards men." The ladies of the church deserve great credit for their efforts, for they have been busily engaged for the past three weeks in arranging the decorations. They have been rewarded in the lovely appearance that the church will present during to-day's service.

R. E. CHURCH.

Great care has been taken by the ladies of this church in the decorations, and they have succeeded in surpassing any of former years, for the church looks really beautiful in its Christmas dress. The sides and sills of the windows are hung with strips of evergreen with red and white berries here and there, which relieves the heavy appearance that the plain evergreen decorations make. The chancel screen, which was erected by Mr. R. Cridge, is a very neat piece of work and adds materially to the *tout ensemble* of the church. On the arches is inscribed the text, "Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Child is given." The pulpit presents a lovely appearance. It was decorated by Mrs. Harris, is covered with holly, evergreens and snow berries, and draped with crimson velvet. The lectern and font are also very handsome. The former was decorated by Miss Pidwell, with cedar branches and juniper berries. The symbol "I.H.S.," which is in the centre, is in gilded letters. The latter is covered with white wool and decorated with vines sprinkled with diamond dust, which gives it a brilliant appearance. The Misses Carr performed the work. Arches are placed over all the windows with fine effect. The decorations were under the immediate direction of George Hargreaves, to whom great credit is due for his many artistic designs. The ladies who assisted him have reason to feel proud of their work.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH.

This church has been well looked after this year by the ladies and will present to the congregation to-day a very pleasing sight. A large chancel screen has been erected on which are holly, cedar branches and juniper berries. A cross is placed on top and is covered with the same materials except that it has a profusion of berries which sets it off to advantage. The pulpit is extremely handsome, while the decorations on the font will surpass everything in point of beauty. Placed on a bed of moss and vines is the text, "Suffer little Children to come unto me." A memorial window has lately been placed in the east end of the church by E. Crow Baker, M. P., and with the decorations placed underneath it is seen to advantage. The following ladies have been most energetic in preparing for Christmas, and to them it may be said is due the lovely appearance of the church: Mrs. Scriven, Mrs. Goepel, Miss Lawson, Miss Wolfenden and Miss Johnston.

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL.

This church as in former years has not received as much attention as the other Episcopal churches but what has been accomplished is complete in all its various details. The church screen was decorated by Miss Drake and bears the inscription "Unto you is born this day, a Saviour Christ the Lord." The choir stalls by Miss Davie and the pulpit by Miss Ward and Miss Crease are very creditable and present a pleasing appearance. Over the organ loft is inscribed the text "On earth good will," and on all the window sills is the word "Alleluia" set in white letters on evergreens.

CANADIAN manufacturers driving out imported goods in children's wooden ware, such as express wagons, sleighs, wheel barrows, carts, etc. David Spencer has just received the first shipment of these goods and a host of other useful and ornamental articles, suitable for presents for children. You will save fifty per cent. by buying these at the Arcade. The whole car load will be closed out by 1st January. Some very choice articles in the dry goods department have been imported expressly for the holidays. Don't fail to walk through the Arcade before making your purchases during Xmas week. The store will be open till eight o'clock in the evening for the convenience of the public. *

CONCORDIA.—The already strong attractions at this little theatre have been augmented by the engagement of one of the finest baritones on the Pacific coast. The entire company, comprising the Troubadours, the Holland sisters, Sylvenio and Arthur, the Pendys, Billy Gilbert and the famous baritone will all appear in new and novel features in their respective specialties. Billy Gilbert, the old favorite, will put in some of his best hits before his departure. *

The New Beaver Trimmings,
The New Braid Panels and Dress Sets,
The New Braided Plush Trimmings,
The New Silk Braid Ruches,
New Trimmings for Mantles and Dresses in all the latest styles at the
* CITY HOUSE.

T. THOMPSON, practical gun maker, has removed to 37 Johnson street. Guns, pistols, sporting material, etc. All kinds of repairing done and warranted. 1m

ANNUAL SALE of unredeemed pledges at Uncle Aaronson's for three weeks only. *

How Christmas Will Be Observed.

Services will be held in the morning at Christ Church Cathedral, St. John's and St. James' Episcopal churches and the Reformed Episcopal Church and St. Andrew's pro-cathedral, in all of which the natal day of our Lord will be duly celebrated. After church services the day will be passed in the good old English style. Everybody will be at home, and the customs and amusements peculiar to the happy Christmas time will be observed. No doubt everyone is provided with a good dinner and rejoicing will be general.

The poor and the fatherless are not forgotten, and the Protestant Orphans' Home and the R. C. Orphan's Home have each been gaily decorated for the occasion, and the inmates will be furnished with many gifts and a plenty of good things of the world. At the Royal hospital those who are able to partake will be given a substantial Christmas dinner, and all will be made as merry as possible.

The prisoners in the provincial gaol, always well fed, will be given a bountiful meal to remind them of better times gone by. The prisoners in the city prison also will not be lacking a good Christmas dinner.

It would thus seem that all of our citizens will be made glad to-day—the anniversary of the Christian era. If any are lacking it is because their wants are unknown.

A Vancouver Sensation.

The eldest daughter of Samuel Greer, while walking in front of the Bank of British Columbia Thursday afternoon, was suddenly seized with a fit, and becoming unconscious fell helpless on the plank walk. She was picked up by a teamster and taken to the St. Julien hotel, where she was attended to by Dr. McGuigan. The doctor's diagnosis of the case was that it was an attack of epilepsy. The patient was unconscious up to a late hour on Thursday night, and died at 10 o'clock in a bedroom at the St. Julien hotel. Mr Greer thinks there are suspicious circumstances surrounding the decease of his daughter and is of opinion that a full investigation is necessary. A post mortem examination will be made and an inquest held by Coroner McGuigan. Miss Greer, who was between 15 and 16 years of age, never recovered consciousness after being picked up on the street. All efforts to resuscitate her were useless.—*News.*

The Cape Beale Wreck.

Capt. Lewis has received the following report from the light house keeper at Cape Beale: In abstract of 19th of last month, noticed quantity of burnt wreckage. About same date noticed two sticks projecting out of the water. Weather being so bad, could not make out what it was. To-day walked round the rocks. I have now to report that it is a sunken vessel, and a piece of plank opposite on beach found with letters carved and painted white *Charles*, broken off short at S Two sides of a waistcoat have been found on the strand.

Mr. Duncan's Mission.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23. — Rev. Wm. Duncan is in this city arranging to obtain a grant of land in Alaska from the government. Thirty years ago Duncan founded a mission among the Indians in British Columbia twenty miles from the Alaska boundary line, and called the place Metlakahtla. The British government has made frequent attempts to obtain possession of Metlakahatla in the interest of the Church of England, and to avoid trouble the Indians sent Duncan to Washington to secure the grant above mentioned.

ENTERPRISE.—The Christmas number of the Victoria *Colonist* made its appearance on Wednesday last, and was a creditable production. It is pleasing to note progress in our midst, and we beg to congratulate the new management of *The Colonist* in bringing out a holiday number ranking second to none in the Dominion. The front page contains cuts of local places of interest, while that representing a young lady holding a basket of flowers is besides being symbolical of our beautiful climate, a work of more than ordinary artistic skill. The youthful girlish face represents that of one of Victoria's children, and the design and art displayed in this picture is the labor of one of our young lady artists, Shawnigan Lake view occupies the centre sheet, is true to nature and well got up. The reading matter is carefully selected and the number all through is first-class.—*Star.*

SOUND MAIL SERVICE.—"It is a remarkable fact," to use an expression of the Times, that that paper is very poorly informed on common every-day matters. Last night there was a growl about the sound mail service, it being stated that it closed at nine o'clock. The fact is the American mail remains open until midnight, when all mails are closed. There is no necessity for keeping open after 12 o'clock as very few letters are posted between that hour and 6 a. m., and there is likewise no necessity for our contemporary remaining ignorant of mail hours, as they are plainly stated in the monthly P. O. Guide.

VINE CULTIVATION.—The suitability of the climate and soil of certain portions of Canada, particularly in portions of British Columbia, to the cultivation of the vine is admitted. The country is adapted to the production of wine, there being localities and altitudes with soils and climate equal to those possessed by the best vineyards in the world. As far as experience has shown, we can produce full-bodied wines as well as the lighter varieties, while, other things being equal, worn-out wheat lands are well suited to the cultivation of the vine. Are we sufficiently considering this important question?—*Trade Review.*

DON'T FORGET
That
THE LARGEST STOCK
of
BEAUTIFUL XMAS
GIFTS
Is next door to the
Postoffice.
B. C. STAT'Y AND PT'G CO.

Again to the front. The highest cash prices will be paid for superfluous or cast-off Garments, Pants, Coats, etc. Note address, Johnson street, near Broad. COONEY & WHITE. 1m

FELT BOOTS, SHOES, AND SLIPPERS for the million—warm-lined, low-prices—at the B. C. Boot and Shoe store. H. Mansell, opposite the postoffice. 2w

SEE FELL & Co.'s window for bon bon and crystal fruits. *

FOR Christmas Hams go to Fell & Co's. *

SUBSCRIBE for *The Weekly Colonist.*

THE SEALING QUESTION.

Present Attitude of the United States Government.

There seems to be a diversity of opinion among the owners of the sealing vessels and their various captains as to the probable effect on the sealing industry this season with the recent seizures by the United States government of the sealing schooners in the Behring sea. From private letters received from Sitka it is ascertained that strenuous efforts will be made by the United States government to maintain their position taken at the time of the seizures, whether it be equitable or not, until the right to Behring sea is taken up and decided as an international question. As there are a number of schooners now in the harbor being fitted out for a seal hunt to the north it would be well for the public and those interested in this valuable industry to thoroughly understand the present status of the case as it is viewed by the American authorities. While the statute under which these seizures are effected is arbitrary and made with a view to protecta giant monopoly and the title of the United States to the Behring sea is beyond all precedent of international law; in spite of these facts, they are determined to protect the sealing industry of Alaska to the exclusion if possible of all persons not directly interested in extending the resources both to themselves and the Alaska Commercial Co. To this end

FAST REVENUE CUITERS

have been ordered to the Behring sea to cruise there during the coming spring and summer, and the officers of these vessels have instructions to seize all sealing schooners found in the Behring sea, to enter an information against them to deliver the captains and crews over to the United States authorities and they will be subjected to a heavy fine and long term of imprisonment. The officials at Sitka, Oonalaska and other points together with those recently confirmed by the senate of the United States have instructions on this point and they will use every effort to protect Alaskan waters.

From this it will be seen that our British sealers and, indeed, those of any other nation may expect, very little mercy from the hands of the Alaskan authorities. Although it is a grasping policy exercised by the United States and so recognized by many of the leading men of that country—they take advantage of their treaty with Russia which cedes to them a majority of the Behring Sea which for years

WAS CONSIDERED NEUTRAL WATERS,

and under the protection of this rather flimsy authority they audaciously assume to control the high seas. They recognize the fact that the fur seal abounds in enormous quantities in the neighborhood of Pebaloff Islands, but not in so large numbers but that they will be exterminated in a few years if a united attack is made upon them. By protecting the industry and with judicious management this island will prove a perpetual source of revenue to the United States.

Another point they have to fear is a refusal by the Alaska Commercial Co. to renew their lease unless they are afforded government protection in taking seals in the Behring Sea.

This lease expires in 1890, and the president of the company stated a few days ago to a prominent United States official that unless outsiders could be kept away the company would not bother with a renewal. This would prove disastrous to the government and Alaska as a successful financial venture.

The United States government paid $7,200,000 to Russia for Alaska, and since that time they

HAVE RECEIVED FIVE MILLION DOLLARS

on their lease to the Alaska Commercial Co., and at the expiration of the lease they will have received all the original purchase money.

If the United States has the right to protect this company to the exclusion of all others their interest is perpetual, but if they allow an indiscriminate killing of the seals their interests would cease.

It appears that the British owners have pursued a faulty course in the matter of the recent seizures by waiting for the matter to be taken up and settled by international procedure. According to law the international question does not affect the vessels seized or the furs condemned for cases have already become *res adjutica*. It is not a question whether the United States had an indisputable right to seize the condemned vessels—that is to be settled as an international question; but whether they have an equitable right to the Behring sea, and can maintain that right in the future. The view taken by the secretary of the treasury is that in the recent cases exception was not taken to the statute which authorized the seizures, but the whole matter was merged in the question as to the right of jurisdiction by the United States government over the Behring sea. The money which may be realized from the condemned furs, valued at $25,000, is thereby confiscated and will no doubt find its way into the United States treasury.

There is one exception to this and that is the schooner San Diego. The owners of that vessel appealed their case to the United States supreme court, and did not question the right of the United States to the Behring's sea and claimed that they had violated no law, not having caught seals in the Behring sea, and demanded that their property be returned. The secretary of the treasury, upon whom discretionary power has been conferred by law, has decided to return the property seized to the owners against whom a decree of forfeiture has been rendered, upon a proper showing. In view of the above facts, the San Diego will be the only schooner released. In coming to this conclusion he took cognizance of the point that the evidence shows that no seals were really killed by her crew in the Behring sea. Had the owners of the other schooners taken this ground they might have saved their vessels in a like manner.

From this status of affairs in the north it is evident that our sealers will encounter trouble as soon as they enter the Behring sea in the spring, and the decision of the international question that the revenues from our sealing industry will partially, if not entirely, be expunged.

MIDNIGHT MASS was celebrated last night in St. Andrew's pro-Cathedral, and was largely attended. The music on the occasion was even better than the excellent character usually furnished by the choir.

PRESENTATIONS. — Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Scriven were presented by the congregation of St. James' Church with a beautiful hanging lamp as a Christmas present.

WHY IMPORT soaps and pay high prices, when you can secure a better article of Pendray & Co. 1m

What Some People Say.

That a new western poet speaks of the "unwinking eagle." This is nonsense. The eagle is always a wing king.

That if you want superior wines and teas go to JOHN BOYD'S, Yates street, Victoria, B. C. *

HOTEL-KEEPERS!—Our new Registers, 1887, will be issued during December. 1m R. T. WILLIAMS, Broad street.

That Edinboro' and Burton ales are always on draught at the Occidental Hotel. *

THAT IF YOU NEED MONEY try the Victoria Loan Office, 44 Johnson street. Advances on jewelry, guns, etc. 6m

That the Occidental hotel maintains its name as one of the first class family hotels in this city. It makes its guests feel at home even when away from home. 1m

That—"Hey, Jimmy, where did yer get der medal—for parlor skating?" "No, I didn't. It's a champion medal; I can spit furder than any man in the ward."

That the man who invented the English language must have been a humorous sort of chap. Otherwise he would never have called servants "help."

That there is nothing so elegant or in as good taste for a Xmas present as—your photograph. Pictures taken equally well in any kind of weather. Hall & Lowe, Photographers. ‡

That—Mamma—"Why, Charley, what are you crying for?" Charley (who has eaten the only piece of pie on the plate, while his brother Willie looked wistfully on)—"'Cause they ain't no pie for—for Willie."

That—Captain—"Now, my man, are you sure of your former employment when you rej in the army reserve?" O'Flinn—"Certain sure, sir." Captain—"What employment was that, my man?" O'Flinn—"Looking for work, sir."

That—Policeman—"Have you a permit to play here?" Organ-grinder—"No; but it amuses the little ones so much." Policeman—"Then you will have the goodness to accompany me." "Very well, sir. What do you wish to sing?"

That—Professor—"Next time, ladies, I will bring to your acquaintance one of the great men of the past." Delightful young lady (to her neighbor)—"I should prefer to make the acquaintance of one of the young men who haven't passed yet."

That—Mrs. Jones—"I am told that your husband is worth a good deal of money in the old country, Mrs. MacNamara." Mrs. MacNamara—"Troth, 'an he is ma'am. The government over there will pay $5,000 for Mac any day they can lay their hands on him."

That—Respectable citizen (8 a. m.)—This is simply outrageous! "Another theatrical scandal—interesting developments promised!" It's time the theater was abolished altogether!" Respectable citizen (8 p. m.)—"Gimme a seat way down in front, right away; and—say, what time does the "march of the Amazons begin?"

That—Mrs. Noorich—"Benjamin, I wish you would inquire into the antecedents of young De Twirliger, who comes here so often to see Jane." Mr. Noorich—"What's the matter with him? He seems to be a gentleman." "So he is, Benjamin; but what of his family? I know that his father was in the legislature, and that is all I do know." "Well, my dear, we might overlook that if the young man is honest himself."

That the testimony of the Duke of Marlborough, denying any impropriety with Lady Colin Campbell, recalls the tremendous paradox once uttered by the poet Saxe in regard to a similar case. "A gentleman," said he, "who would not deliberately perjure himself, if necessary, to shield a lady in a strait like this—dam me, sir, he is not to be believed on oath!" And yet the Duke may, in this instance, have told only the truth.

Obituary.

John Watkins died at his residence, Meares street, yesterday, at the age of 76 years. Mr. Watkins came to this province in the early days and was well-known and respected by all.

Mrs. Nancy Van Allman, relict of the late J. C. Van Allman, passed away at her residence, Lake Hill farm, on Wednesday last. Mrs. Van Allman was one of the first white women to settle on Vancouver island and has lived here ever since. She will be buried on Sunday from the Presbyterian church.

OKANAGON RAILWAY.—C. E. Perry, C. E., arrived down from Okanagon on Wednesday night, having completed the survey of a practical route for the Okanagon and Shuswap railway. An excellent line in every respect was located. The weather throughout the district was mild and pleasant, farmers ploughing and things in general in a satisfactory condition.

PRACTICAL.—What more appropriate present at this season of the year can a gentleman make to a lady, or lady to a gentleman than a nice pair of slippers, a choice selection of which can be found at the B. C. Boot & Shoe Store, at very reasonable prices. H. MANSELL; opposite postoffice. 2w

THE BARNARD CASTLE.—The boisterous weather has stayed the commencement of work at the wreck of the Barnard Castle. It would be perilous to life and limb to attempt diving operations during the inclement season. As soon as a lull occurs work will be begun.

ODDFELLOWS' SOCIAL.—The second of a series of what are becoming very popular social dances was held at the Oddfellows' Hall last evening. The members and their friends whiled away Christmas eve by tripping the light fantastic to good music, the event being highly successful in every respect.

POLICE NOTES.—Chas. Moore, charged with using threatening language towards Mrs. Annie Moore, was bound over to keep the peace in $500 for one month. Prisoner was sent to gaol, the security not being forthcoming.

"THE WORLD went well then," by W. Besant; "The nine of hearts," by Farjeon; "Married in haste," by Blanche Rosevelt; "Traits and Stories of Irish Peasantry," by Carleton, just received at T. N. HIBBEN & Co.'s *

THE CLARENCE has laid on our table its *menu* for to-day. The card itself is elegant and highly creditable to the artist, but the list of good things that well-known hostelry's guests will have served up to them makes our mouth water.

INTERIOR WEATHER.—Mr. S. Tingley arrived down Thursday and reports the weather around Ashcroft and Clinton very mild, and if it continues, no fear need be entertained as regards the cattle.

THE Vancouver Advertiser has been enlarged, and is now a 20-column paper.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE HEIGHT OF NONSENSE

ATWELL KING & CO.
— OF THE —
LONDON BAZAAR.
Are Selling Off their entire new stock of Dolls and Toys.
GOODS GIVEN AWAY!
FOR CASH. del

PANTS! —AT— PANTS!
LEASK & MORRISON'S,
$6 FOR SIX DOLLARS. $6
Our New York Cutter guarantees satisfaction. de12

Nanaimo Nominations.

NANAIMO, Dec. 24.—At the nominations to-day the following candidates were proposed: James Lewis, C.C. McKenzie, and George Thompson.

Marine.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—Arrived—Bark Templar, Seattle. Sailed schooner Alice, Puget Sound.

LICENSES.—The Langley licensing court has granted a license to sell liquor at Langley. A license for Alder Grove was refused. At New Westminster the bench granted an additional license to sell liquor on Columbia street.

THE FINEST stock of goods for the Xmas holidays ever imported into the province, can be seen at M. W. WAITT & Co's book store, embracing all the latest novelties in plush and leather, marked at prices to suit the times. *

NOTICE TO HUSBANDS.—What better Christmas or New Year's gift can you give your wife than one of those No. 8 Elegant stoves, sold at Geo. Phillips' stove store, on Store street. N.B.—Old ones taken in exchange. 1m

POST OFFICE.—The post office will be open to-day between the hours of 12 noon to 1 p. m., for the transaction of business. If some of the stamp vendors kept open for a short time during the day they would do a rushing business.

CAROLS.—A party of Indians sang Christmas carols at the residence of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Cridge, Revs. Percival and Fraser, and Mr. Wm. McKay, at a late hour last evening.

CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT.—We present to our readers to-day a two-page supplement, containing three excellent stories, which we have no doubt will be very welcome.

DURING Christmas week Jno. Weiler's store will be opened until 10 p. m. each evening; to give all an opportunity of inspecting his grand display. *

NO PAPER.—Christmas will be duly observed by the staff of *The Colonist* and no paper will be issued to-morrow.

POST OFFICE.—There will be but one collection made from the street letter boxes to-day, at eight o'clock p.m.

FURNITURE
CHEAPER THAN EVER!
J. SEHL,

HAVING FITTED UP HIS NEW FACTORY with the latest improved Machinery, and employing only first class white mechanics who spend their earnings amongst you instead of sending the money out of the country for imported goods, with his increased facilities is now enabled to offer Furniture from the plainest to the most luxurious description at such EXTREMELY LOW PRICES as will make it to your advantage to encourage home industry.

BEDROOM SUITES FROM $18 UP,
EXTENSION DINING TABLES FROM $7.50 UP.

Spring and Hair Mattresses, and the celebrated Woven Wire Mattresses at half the price of imported ones.

ALSO ON HAND—A large stock of Carpets, Oilcloth, Linoleum, Matting, Door Mats, Children's Carriages, Bird Cages, Window Shades and Cornices, Pictures, Mouldings and Frames, &c., of the latest patterns, wholesale and retail.

FACTORY—On Laurel Point.
SALESROOM—311 Government St.
ja24 J. SEHL.

TO THE BUYING PUBLIC.

THE OLD RELIABLE
Gents' Clothing AND Furnishing Goods House

Will, during the present holiday month, give to any purchaser buying $15 worth of merchandise, one NICKLE PLATED CLOCK. Also, to those purchasing goods to the amount of $25, will receive FREE a Superior OROIDE WATCH guaranteed for one year.

☞ This offer will close on January 1st, 1887.

del2 2m LEWIS LEWIS.

THE CITY OF LONDON
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND
CAPITAL $10, 00,00
Losses Paid without reference to Home office.
Chairman—Sir Henry E. Knight.
L. C. Phillips, General Manager

SOUTH BRITISH AND NATIONAL FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF HARTFORD, CO
Assets, $27,000,000.
NICHOLLES & RENOUF,
Agents for British Columbia.
OFFICE:—Burns & Co., Yates street, near Government. fe19 1y

COCKLE'S
ANTIBILIOUS
PILLS.
The Great English Medicine.
OF
PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS, AND WITHOUT MERCURY. USED BY THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR OVER 120 YEARS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
WHOLESALE AGENTS,
EVANS SONS & MASON, LTD.
MONTREAL.
se7eodly

AUCTION SALES.

TUESDAY, DEC. 28TH, 1886.
ON A LIBERAL CREDIT
CLOSING BALANCES
TO PAY ADVANCES.

J. P. DAVIES & CO.
AUCTIONEERS,

WILL SELL AT Salesroom, Wharf St., at 11 o'clock a. m.

CLOTHING.

374 pairs assorted Pants,
103 assorted Men's Suits,
30 Rubber Coats.

By Order of Foreign Consignees
CASE No. 177.
9 doz English Knit Wool Shirts and Drawers.
CASES 72, 76 and 201.
224 DOZ. ASSORTED TOWELS,
COMPRISING:
Loom Linen, Border and Fringed,
Huckaback, Crossed Stripped,
Union French,
Bleached Linen Huckaback,
Loom Linen Oatmeal,
100 assorted Railway & Carriage Rugs,
12 Carpet Rugs,
12 doz Drawers.
ALSO—Assorted Vases, Plates, Caraffes, Baskets, Jugs.

Terms at Sale.

JOSHUA DAVIES,
de23 Auctioneer.

HOTELS, RESTAURANTS & SALOONS.

SENATE SALOON
STEVE O'BRIEN

HAS PURCHASED THIS FINE SALOON AND will hereafter be pleased to meet his friends and patrons. ☞ Only the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars in stock.
SENATE SALOON, GOVERNMENT STREET, de10tf

ORIENTAL HOTEL.
American Plan.
NEW AND FIRST CLASS.
WM. McKEON & SON, - - PROPRIETORS
YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.
se17 6m

WINDSOR HOTEL,
COR. COURTENAY AND GOVERNMENT STS.,
VICTORIA, B. C.

THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY REFITTED.
FINE CAR AND BILLIARD PARLORS CONNECTED WITH THE HOTEL.
TERMS—$1.00 TO $1.50 PER DAY.
☞ All White Labor employed in the hotel.
ALEX. McDONALD,
se11 6m PROPRIETOR.

THE CLARENCE,
CORNER YATES AND DOUGLAS STREETS,
VICTORIA, B. C.
FRANK C. RICHARDS, JR., - - - LESSEE

TOURISTS' HEADQUARTERS; FIRST CLASS in every respect. New and Elegant in all its appointments. PRICES MODERATE. oct4 1y

THE GOLD HOUSE,
WATER ST., VANCOUVER, B. C.
ONLY FIRST CLASS HOTEL.
SAMPLE ROOM FOR TRAVELLERS.
oc23 6m EDWARD GOLD, PROP.

THE ESMOND HOTEL,
FRONT and MORRISON, PORTLAND.
ON AMERICAN OR EUROPEAN PLAN.
FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY APPOINTMENT; CENtrally located; coaches to and from every steamer; the comfort of guests closely cared for; prices to suit; a fine restaurant in the building.
my18 tf THOS. QUINEAN, Prop.

IMPERIAL
FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
OLD BROAD ST., AND 16 PALL MALL
LONDON,
INSTITUTED, . . 1803.
FOR INSURING HOUSES AND OTHER BUILdings, Goods, Wards, Merchandise, Manufacturing and Running Stock, Ships in port, Harbor or Dock and the Cargoes of such ships; also, Ships building o repairing, Barges or other Vessels, on navigable rivers and canals, and Goods on board such vessels throughout Great Britain and Ireland, and in FOREIGN COUNTRIES, from loss or damage by fire.
SUBSCRIBED AND INVESTED CAPITAL—ONE MILLION SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS.
Risks Accepted at Current Rates of Premium.
WELCH, RITHET & CO.,
Agents for British Columbia and Washington Territory my10

R. LETTICE,
DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISHES,
Brushes, Plain and Ornamental Window Glass,
WALL PAPER, &c.,
BROAD STREET, NEAR YATES. se26 1y

Late Canadian News.

ONTARIO.

The Toronto city council has resolved to ask Mayor Howland to proclaim Tuesday, 28th Dec., provincial election day, a public holiday.

Betting on the provincial elections is very brisk. Somebody has made a bet of an even hundred that Mowat won't have 10 majority; 100 to 150 that Mowat will be beaten, and 100 to 40 that Mowat will have 20 majority.

Henry Jackson, a switchman on the Grank Trunk, got his foot in a frog and was run down and killed by a train.

It is likely that Mrs. Harvie, wife of ex-Ald. Harvie, a lady prominent in temperance and philanthropic work, will run for school trustee in St. Andrew's ward, Toronto. A requisition has been presented to her which she is considering.

QUEBEC.

The Gibb Wire and Iron Company, Montreal, have failed; iiabilities $10,000; assets $50,000.

The English speaking citizens of Montreal are moving to get one of their number elected mayor for the ensuing year, and have appointed a committee to wait upon several leading citizens asking them to stand.

A few days ago the Montreal papers published some remarks of Judge Jette reflecting strongly on Donald Downie, of the law firm of Downie & Lauret. Downie has taken civil action against the Star and Gazette for $10,000, and a criminal action against the proprietors of the Star.

NOVA SCOTIA.

A very painful accident occurred at Vale recenty, by which a little girl nearly 3-years old, daughter of Jno. McDougall, lost her life. It appears that the mother had left the house for a few moments, leaving the child alone, and during the mother's absence it is supposed that the child found some matches, and lighting them set fire to her clothes, which on the mother's return were found to be completely burnt off its body. The poor little sufferer lived about 20 hours after the accident.

Hon. T. W. Anglin and Hon. A. G. Jones addressed a liberal mass meeting in Halifax on the 15th instant.

NEW BRUNSWICK

Mrs. Frank B. Hazen, of St. John, while on her way to Florida was robbed of $200 in cash and a draft for $800. Payment of the draft has been stopped.

Harry Rainey's St. John friends have interested themselves in his case and given heavy bail. The matter will probably be settled. He was in gaol only one night.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

The store of Henry J. Folland, of North Arm, was totally destroyed by fire with nearly all the contents. The boy lit the fire in the store and went to breakfast. The fire was discovered shortly afterwards. The loss is $5,000; insurance $3,000.

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.

The only outpost duty deemed necessary for mounted police winter protection, is the Prince Albert mail route, for which a detachment ranging from five to fifteen will be stationed at File Hills, Touchwood, Salt Plains, Humboldt and Batoche.

MANITOBA.

Rumor is current that Hon. Mr. Hamilton, attorney-general, will be appointed registrar-general, Mr. Hagel succeeding him. If this be true Hagel must again contest Rockwood.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of *Boschee's German Syrup* within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds, and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the *cause* of the trouble, heals the parts affected, and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts., large bottles. dly

To the Rescue.

"When all other remedies fail," for Bowel Complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysentery, &c., "then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Crocker, druggist, Waterdown, and adds that "its sales are large and increasing." tu-th-sat-dw

It Never Fails.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail when taken to cure Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous; a few doses cure when other remedies fail. tu-th-sat-dw

A Complete Breakdown.

"For ten years," says Jennie M. Harrett, of Wallaceburg, Ont., "I did not see a well day—was all broken down with dyspepsia, liver complaint, catarrh and debility. Three doctors abandoned hope for me, when Burdock Blood Bitters came to my rescue. It is the best medicine I have ever taken. I say this for the benefit of all suffering, as I did. tu-th-sat dw

ARTISTS' MATERIAL—A large addition to our supply just received at ROBT. JAMIESON'S. ‡

CALL and have a talk with FISHER, the ARCHITECT, before you order your plans.*

Customs and Legal Blanks

Of every description for sale at *The Colonist* office. +

FOR Choice Canada and Island Butter go to Fell & Co's. *

THE STARR

KIDNEY PAD.

To Relieve the Suffering.

VICTORIA, Nov. 11th, 1886.

I hereby certify that after being troubled with a pain in the small of my back during several years, I applied one of the Starr Kidney Pads and was very shortly relieved.

JOHN C. McLEOD.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine in British Columbia.

LANGLEY & COMP'Y,

WHOLESALE AGENTS,

VICTORIA, B. C.

Retail by E. PIMBURY & CO., Nanaimo;
F. PICKARD, Denman Island;
A. R. JOHNSON & CO., Chemainus;
R. B. RICHARDSON, Cowichan.
A. M. HERRING and D. S. CURTIS & CO., New Westminster.
T. McNEELEY, Ladner's Landing.
H. McDOWELL, Vancouver.
VANCOUVER DRUG CO., Vancouver.
W. E. McCARTNEY & Bro., Vancouver & Kamloops
CLARKE & CO , Kamloops.
W. R. MEGAW, Priest Valley.

se11 2p

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Celebrated Baja

CALIFORNIA BITTERS



ARE PURELY VEGETRBLE MADE FROM FRESH DAMIANA LEAVES.

DAMIANA IS A MEXICAN HERB

AND COMES FROM LA PAZ.

DAMIANA was first made and drank by the Mexicans as a TONIC for the STOMACH and BOWELS.

DAMIANA is acknowledged by those that have used it to be a GREAT INVIGOR TOR and NERVINE.

DAMIANA acts directly upon the KIDNEYS making them STRONG.

DAMIANA cures DYSPEPSIA and gives APPETITE.

For sale by LANGLEY & CO., Druggists, and BOUCHERAT & CO. no23dw

WHITE LABOR CIGARS!

"Cigar Makers' Union" made Cigars!!!

THE

CIGAR OF TO-DAY WHICH MEETS WITH AN ALARMING DEMAND,

"THE CREME DE LA CREME"

CIGAR.

THE OTHER

CIGAR.

THE NOISY BOYS

CIGAR.

A. B. GRAY & CO.,

SOLE AGENT FOR BRITISH COLUMIBA.

1mde5dw



A MAN FROM INDIA NAMED MERKHAN OAKLAND cures eyes. Poor men with bad eyes supplied with medicine FREE. Rich men, medicine free for four days, if better on fifth day, charge for medicine. VANCOUVER HOUSE. de16

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE THAT AS IT HAS BEEN agreed that Mr. SMITH TOMPKINS shall cease to be Manager of the

ELK HOTEL, COMOX,

As from the Sixth day of January, 1887, all accounts in respect of such Hotel must be sent in, in writing, to me, JOSEPH McPHEE, before that date; and henceforth I will not be responsible for any debts incurrrd by anyone without my express authority in writing.

Dated 17th December, 1886.

J. McPHEE, Comox, B.C.

de19 1m

COSTUME

—AND—

MANTLE MAKING

MRS. RUTLAND

BEGS TO INFORM THE LADIES OF VICTORIA and vicinity that she has commenced business in the above line.

Mrs. R. having had many years' experience in the west end of London, England, is prepared to give a first-class fit and style, combined with moderate charges.

KANE STREET (ABOVE DOUGLAS.)

oc8 3m

LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

PURCHASE, SELL AND LEASE PROPERTY, Collect Rents, make Loans on Mortgage and transact all business relating to .

REAL ESTATE.

Maps, showing the various districts on the Island and Mainland, the situation of desirable City Lots, Homesteads, Gardening and Farm Lands, can be consulted at their office. fe14



DR. JORDAN'S

MUSEUM OF ANATOMY,

751 MARKET STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

GO AND LEARN HOW TO AVOID disease, and how wonderfully you are made. Private office, 211 Geary street, San Francisco. Consultation of Lost Manhood and all diseases of men. ☞ Send for book. mh6dwtf

ANDERSON & HASTIE,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

Furniture, Upholstery Goods

PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES.

Wood Carving and Engraving.

Carpets Sewed and Laid.

oc5 3m 205 FORT STREET.

GARESCHE, GREEN & CO.

BANKERS

GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA B. C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN GOLD SILVER AND U. S. Currency. Interest paid on the same on time deposits.

GOLD DUST AND U. S. CURRENCY

PURCHASED AT HIGHEST MARKET RATES.

SIGHT DRAFTS AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS SAN FRANCISCO, NEW YORK AND CANADA.

EXCHANGE ON LONDON

Available in all parts of Europe, Englan Ireland and Scotland.

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued on the Principal C of the United States, Canada and Europe.

AGENTS FOR WELLS, FARGO & CO

jy9 1y

MUNICIPAL.

A BYLAW

FOR RAISING THE SUM OF $25,000 FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A PUBLIC MARKET.

WHEREAS, It is expedient to establish a Public Market in the city;

AND, WHEREAS, It is estimated that the cost of establishing such Public Market, and erecting and constructing suitable buildings and premises therefor, will be $25,000, which sum it is proposed to raise by way of loan upon the credit of the city as hereinafter mentioned,

AND, WHEREAS, It will require the sum of $1,776 to be raised annually by special rate for paying the debt intended to be hereby created, and the interest thereon;

AND WHEREAS, The amount of the whole rateable property of the said Corporation, according to the last revised assessment roll, is $5,400,000 ?

AND, WHEREAS, For paying the interest and creating an equal yearly sinking fund for paying the principal of the said debt intended to be hereby created, according to the Municipality Act, 1881, an annual special rate of 1-30th of one cent in the dollar will be required:

AND, WHEREAS, It is intended to reduce the general rate so that the said special rate shall not increase the total rate of taxation;

Be it, therefore, enacted by the Mayor and Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria, as follows :

1. It shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said city to raise, by way of loan, from any person or persons, or body or bodies corporate, who may be willing to advance the same upon the credit of the debentures hereinafter mentioned, a sum of money not exceeding in the whole the sum of $25,000, and to cause the same to be paid into the hands of the Treasurer of the said Corporation, for the purpose and with the object hereinbefore recited.

2. It shall be lawful for the said Mayor to cause any number of debentures to be made for such sums of money as may be required, either in currency or sterling money, not less than $500, or the sterling equivalent of that sum; each and all such debentures shall be sealed with the common seal of the said Corporation and signed by the Mayor.

3. The said debentures shall be made payable in thirty years from the day hereinafter mentioned for this bylaw to take effect, at the office of the Treasurer of the said Corporation, City Hall, Victoria, and shall have attached to them coupons for the payment of the interest.

4. The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum from the date hereof, which interest shall be paid half yearly, at the office of the said Treasurer.

5. For the purpose of forming a sinking fund for the payment of said debentures, and the interest to become due thereon, an equal special rate of 1-30th of one per cent in the dollar shall, in addition to all other rates be raised, levied and collected in each year upon all rateable property within the said city of Victoria, during the continuance of the said debentures, or any of them.

6. It shall be lawful for the said Corporation from time to time, to re-purchase any of the said debentures at such price as shall in each case be mutually agreed, and all debentures so re-purchased shall be forthwith cancelled, and no re-issue of debentures, or any debenture, shall be made in consequence of such re-purchase.

7. This bylaw shall, before the final passing thereof, receive the assent of the electors of the said Corporation in the manner provided by the Municipality Act, 1881, and shall take effect on the first of March, 1887.

8. This bylaw may be cited as the "Public Market Loan Bylaw, 1886."

Passed the Municipal Council the 17th day of December, A. D. 1886.

TAKE NOTICE

That the above is a true copy of the proposed By-Law upon which the vote of the Municipality will be taken at Police Barracks for Yates Street Ward, City Hall for Johnson Street Ward, and Hook and Ladder house for James Bay Ward, on Wednesday, the 5th day of January, next, from 10 o'clock a m, to 4 o'clock p. m.

JAMES D. ROBINSON,

de19 Clerk Municipal Council.

No.—

A BY-LAW

TO ASCERTAIN THE WISHES OF THE RATEPAYERS AS TO THE CONSTRUCTION AND MAINTENANCE OF DRAINAGE AND SEWERAGE WORKS.

WHEREAS, Under the authority of the "Drainage Bylaw, 1885," which recites, among other things, that it is expedient and necessary to provide a complete and permanent system of drainage for the city, the sum of $5,000 was raised by way of loan upon the credit of the city and has been partly expended in obtaining plans and specifications for such a system of drainage and sewerage.

AND WHEREAS, The said plans and specifications, with bills of quantities, have been prepared by Messrs. Pickering & Crompton, of Whitehaven, in England, Civil Engineers, upon their personal examination of the city and its suburbs, and are now complete and in the possession of the Council;

AND WHEREAS, It is estimated that the sum of $500,000 (Five hundred thousand dollars) or thereabouts will be required to be expended in or about the construction of the said works, and that the sum to be expended on such works in any one year shall not exceed $100,000,

AND WHEREAS, The Corporation has not at present the necessary powers for raising the said sum, and it is expedient, before applying to the Legislature for such powers, to ascertain by direct vote the wishes of the Municipal electors as to the construction of the said works and for the maintenance of the works after construction; therefore,

Be it enacted by the Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria as follows:

1. The vote of the electors of the city shall be taken on the following question:

(a) Shall the proposed works be constructed ?

2. The said vote shall, subject to the provisions of this Bylaw, be taken in like manner as upon a By-Law for raising upon the credit of the Municipality any money not required for its ordinary expenditure and not payable within the same Municipal year;

3. The ballot paper, on taking the said vote shall be in the following form:

SEWERAGE QUESTION.

	AYE.	NO.
SEWERAGE....................	....	....

4. This By-Law may be cited as the "Drainage By-Law, 1886."

Passed the Municipal Council the 17th day of December, A. D. 1886.

TAKE NOTICE

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JAMES D. ROBINSON,

de19 Clerk Municipal Council.

HENRY SMILOW,

GENERAL SCAVENGER.

YARDS AND CESSPOOLS CLEANED, WELLS dug and cleaned, contracts made for removing earth, etc. All orders left with M. Wightman, cor. Douglas and Fort streets, or Bossi & Giesselman's Yates street, will be promptly attended to. fe27 1y

E. H. FISHER,

ARCHITECT,

SPENCER'S ARCADE, GOVERNMENT STREET.

VICTORIA, B. C.

P. O. Box 474. fe6 1y

MUNICIPAL.

NO.—

A BY-LAW

TO PROVIDE FOR THE ACQUISITION AND MAINTENANCE OF A PUBLIC LIBRARY.

WHEREAS, the Subscribers of the Mechanics' Literary Institute heretofore established and maintained at Victoria have resolved to hand over the Library of that Institute to the City Council as a free or partially free circulating library,

AND WHEREAS, It is expedient to accept the offer contained in the said resolution and establish and maintain a public and partially free library; therefore—

BE IT ENACTED by the Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria, as follows:

1. It shall be lawful for the Council to accept and take over, on behalf of the Corporation, the Library of the Mechanics' Literary Institute aforesaid, as a free or partially free circulating library, and to assume and pay any liabilities in connection therewith not exceeding in the whole the sum of $450.

2. It shall be lawful for the Council to establish and maintain a public free, or partially free, library, of which the library accepted and taken over as aforesaid shall be the nucleus, to obtain suitable premises therefore, and from time to time to accept or purchase such additions thereto and such furniture as the Council shall deem expedient, and to appoint a competent person to be the City Librarian, at such a salary as the Council shall fix, provided that the total expenditure under the authority of this section shall not exceed the sum of $1200 in any one year.

3. The Council shall have power to make such rules and regulations, from time to time, for the management and use of the said library, and for defining the duties of the City Librarian as they shall deem expedient.

4. This by-law shall not be finally passed until the assent of the Electors of the City has been obtained in conformity with the provisions in respect of by-laws for creating debts.

5. This by-law may be cited as the Public Library By-law, 1886

Passed the Municipal Council, the 17th day of December, A.D., 1886.

TAKE NOTICE.

That the above is a true copy of the proposed By-law upon which the vote of the Municipaity will be taken at Police Barracks for Yates street Ward; City Hall for Johnson street Ward; and Hook and Ladder House for James Bay Ward; on Wednesday, the 5th day of January next, from 10 o'clock A. M to 4 o'clock P. M.

JAMES D. ROBINSON,

de19 Clerk Municipal Council.

PRIVATE BILLS.

Notice is Hereby Given

THAT APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an Act to empower the Trustees of the Victoria Fire Department Charitable Association to realize the assets of such Association, and to distribute the same amongst the members thereof proportionately to their terms of service.

YATES & JAY, Solicitors for the Trustees.

Dated at Victoria, the 23rd day of December, A.D. 1886. de24 6w

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT APPLICAtion will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate a company for the construction and operation of a line of Railway, in the District of New Westminster, in the Province of British Columbia, from a point at or near Ladner's Landing; thence in a north-easterly direction to a point at or near Popcum.

EBERTS & TAYLOR, Solicitors for applicants.

Dated at Victoria, the 7th day of December, A. D. 1886. de8 6w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate a company for the construction and operation of a line of railway in the District of Kootenay, in the Province of British Columbia, from a point at or near Revelstoke on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, at or near the west crossing of the Columbia River; thence southward to the upper end of Kootenay Lake, with power to extend from thence to the International Boundary Line at some point between the 116th and 118th meridians of longitude.

EBERTS & TAYLOR, Solicitors for the Applicants.

Dated at Victoria, the 1st day of December, A.D. 1886. de2 6w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at it next session, for an Act to incorporate a company for the construction and operation of a line of Railway in the District of Kootenay, in the Province of British Columbia, from some point in or near Golden City; from thence up the Columbia River to the head of the Upper Columbia Lake; from thence down the Kootenay River to St. Mary's River; and from thence to Cranbrook.

EBERTS & TAYLOR, Solicitors for Applicants.

Dated at Victoria, the 24th day of November, A.D. 1886. no25 6w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate a company for the construction and operation of a line of Railway, from some point on the dividing line between British Columbia and the District of Alberta, North-West Territories of Canada, within a distance of fifty miles from the International Boundary Line of the Dominion of Canada and the United States of America, through British Columbia, to some point on the said International Boundary Line between the 115th and 117th meridians of longitude.

EBERTS & TAYLOR, Solicitors for Applicants.

Dated at Victoria, the 24th day of November, A.D. 1886. no25 6w

NOTICE.

I HAVE ESTABLISHED MYSELF AT THE PORT of Victoria as a

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT.

Representing the well known LONDON FIRM of

DANIELL & CO.,

134 LONDON WALL, LONDON, ENGLAND,

With the purpose of

Supplying Direct from their own Factories,

And those for whom they are Sole Agents,

EVERY KIND OF MERCHANDISE,

Free of Buying Commission and at First Cost.

For further particulars apply to

A. FERGUSON,

AGENT FOR DANIELL & CO.,

GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA

OVER J. H. BAKER'S "BON MARCHE,"

Next to *The Colonist* Building.

de1 3m

[ESTABLISHED 1858.]

YORKSHIRE MARKET.

W. W. EVANS & CO.,

YATES STREET, BETWEEN GOVERNMENT and Broad streets,

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS.

Sugar-cured Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Pure Lea Lard. Every class of goods pertaining to the business. no27-6m

FOR SALE—TO LET.

TO LET.

A COTTAGE, TEN MINUTES' WALK FROM THE P. O., at the north end of Government street House has all the modern improvements and conveniences Apply to P. LELOUIS, corner Government and John streets. de19 1m

ALBERNI TOWNSITE.

SALE OF LOTS.

WITH A VIEW TO MEET THE PRESENT REquirements of the District of Alberni, a small Townsite has been laid out on the left bank o the River Somass, between Kit-suk-sus River and Rogers Creek.

Plans and particulars can be obtained at Alberni, at the stores of either Messrs. SAYWARD or Messrs. SAUNDERS, or at Victoria from MATTHEW T. JOHNSTON, Esq., the Attorney for the Proprietors.

15th December, 1886. de16 1m

FOR SALE.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS ON VANCOUVER Island. Apply on the premises.

JAMES HABART, Chemainus.

oc29dw3m

FOR SALE.

A GOOD CARRIAGE HORSE AT THE VICTORIA Transfer Stables.

no24 Enquire of A. HENDERSON.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON MORTGAGE AT LOW RATES.

TOWN LOTS AND FARMING LANDS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS BY

ALLSOP & MASON,

ESTATE AGENTS

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA,

LONDON OFFICE—2 Gresham Buildings, Guildhall

mh18 dw

TO LET.

TEN MINUTES' WALK FROM THE POSTOFfice—Two pleasant, airy rooms, furnished: suitable for single gentlemen, with use of bath. For address apply at *The Colonist* Office. de8 1m

ELEGANT NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS AT THE IDEAL HOUSE,

YATES ST., below Government, VICTORIA, B. C

J. X. BLUME, Proprietor.

TERMS REASONABLE. se16 6m

—THE—

SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE

GOVERNMENT STREET, BETWEEN BROUGHTON AND FORT STREETS.

LATEST NOVELTIES

JUST RECEIVED.

NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES.

EXTRA QUALITIES!

Shirts, Underwear,
Socks, Gloves,
Hats and Caps,
Handkerchiefs.

GREATEST VARIETY!
SUBSTANTIAL GOODS!!
MODERATE PRICES!!!

CALL AT THE

SAN FRANCISCO HOUSE.

FALL STOCK

JUST BEING OPENED.

oc5 3m

Fur Capes and Muffs

REDUCED 25 PER CENT

—THE—

WHITE HOUSE

Is just in receipt of their FUR GOODS, shipped from London on the 14th October, via C. P. R.

On account of this delay the season i now far advanced, and we have determined to make a Sweeping Reduction of TWENTY-FIVE per cent. all round.

Customers may depend on getting these goods at our Regular Prices and will be returned one-fourth of their money.

Hutcheson, Young & Co.

Dec. 4th, 1886. de5

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults

THE MAYORALTY.

AT THE REQUEST OF MANY FRIENDS, I SHALL OFFER MYSELF AS A CANDIDATE FOR THE OFFICE OF MAYOR AT THE ENSUING ELECTION. TRUSTING THAT MY CONDUCT DURING THE PAST YEAR MAY ENSURE THE APPROVAL OF MY FELLOW CITIZENS, BY AGAIN FAVORING ME WITH THEIR VOTES ON THE 10TH JANUARY NEXT.

JAS. FELL.

VICTORIA, Dec. 16th, 1886. de18

FURRIERS.

ARTHUR CHURTON,

FURS AND SKINS DRESSED.

BEAR, PANTHER, WOLF, COON, ETC., A Specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. References if required.

au27 6m 2 CHURCHWAY, HUMBOLDT ST.

J. H. MARER,

PRACTICAL FURRIER.

SEALSKIN COATS, CAPES, DOLMANS, MUFFS ETC., MADE TO ORDER.

OLD FURS CLEANED, REPAIRED AND ALtered. Furs dressed and tanned.

☞ All work at REASONABLE PRICES.

GOVERNMENT STREET,

se10 6m VICTORIA, B. C.

VICTORIA TRANSFER CO.,

(LIMITED.)

REDUCTION

—OF—

HACK RATES

THE FOLLOWING EXCEPTIONALLY LOW Hack and Livery Rates will apply until further notice:—

From the Stand to any point within the City Limits, one person	$0 25
Driving by the Hour, each hour	1 00
Dinner Parties and Theatres, to and from	1 00
To Trains and Steamers, each person	50
Balls and Parties, each carriage	2 00
To and from Church, each carriage	1 00

Hacks Furnished any Hour of the Day or Night.

TELEPHONE CALL 129.

Regular Customers having monthly accounts of over $15 will be entitled to a discount of 10 per cent on above rates.

Having a large number of Carriages, the Company are always in a position to fill an order. no18 3m

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY.

ALL PACKAGES OR PARCELS FOR TRANSportation over this Railway not exceeding 50 lbs. in weight nor measuring more than three cubic feet, will be received and receipted for at Messrs. HARRISON & McLACHLAN'S office, on Government street, next door to Bank of B.C. no5

H. G. WATERSON,

JOB PRINTER,

BROAD STREET,

Between FORT and VIEW STREETS

de3 1m

A. MUIRHEAD. W. CARTER.

MUIRHEAD & CARTER,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

CHOICE GROCERIES,

Wines and Liquors,

COR. DOUGLAS & JOHNSON STS., VICTORIA.

☞ Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge. se16 6m

CANADIAN PACIFIC

NAVIGATION COMP'Y.

TIME TABLE No. 2, TAKING EFFECT JULY 12TH, '86

BURRARD INLET ROUTE.

VICTORIA TO—

PORT MOODY AND VANCOUVER.
Daily, excep Monday, at 2 o'clock.

MOODYVILLE AND HASTINGS,
Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock.

PORT MOODY TO VICTORIA,
Daily, except Monday, at 12:30 o'clock.

VANCOUVER TO VICTORIA,
Daily, except Monday, at 13:30 o'clock.

NEW WESTMINSTER ROUTE.

LEAVE VICTORIA—

FOR NEW WESTMINSTER, LADNER'S LANDING AND LULU ISLAND,
Monday at 6 o'clock, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock.

PLUMPER PASS,
Friday, at 7 o'clock.

PORT HAMMOND,
Monday at 6 o'clock, Friday at 7 o'clock.

LEAVE PORT HAMMOND FOR VICTORIA.
Monday at 15 o'clock, Friday at 19 c'clk

LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER FOR VICTORIA.
Tuesday, 4 a. m., Thursday & Saturday, at 7 o'clk

FOR PLUMPER PASS,
Tuesday, at 7 o'clock.

FRASER RIVER ROUTE.

LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER—

FOR HOPE, CHILLIWHACK, SUMAS & WAY LANDINGS,
Tuesday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock.

LEAVE HOPE FOR NEW WESTMINSTER & WAY PLACES,
Monday and Wednesday, at 3 o'clock.

LEAVE CHILLIWHACK at 8 o'clock.

☞ Steamers leave by Standard Time, which is 15 minutes faster than Victoria time.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table at any time without notification.

For Fort Simpson and Metlakahtla—Str MAUDE leaves SATURDAY, 9th inst., at 5 p. m.

G. A. CARLETON, Gen. Agent. JOHN IRVING, Manager.

jy25

THE OLD RELIABLE

JOHN BULL

BITTERS.

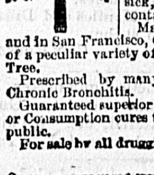
UNEQUALLED.

A. B. GRAY & CO.,

VICTORIA.

no27 SOLE AGENTS FOR B. C.

MOTHER CARY'S GUM TREE COUGH SYRUP



A CURE

FOR aggravated cases of Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup and Whooping Cough, and affording relief in Consumption from coughing.

Does not make the stomach sick, pleasant to the taste, and contains no drugs or opiates.

Manufactured in Australia and in San Francisco, California, from the leaves of a peculiar variety of Eucalyptus or Blue Gum Tree.

Prescribed by many physicians in cases of Chronic Bronchitis.

Guaranteed superior to any drug, Cough Syrups or Consumption cures that are now offered to the public.

For sale by all druggists and country stores.

Or can be procured from LANGLEY & CO.

Price One Dollar per Bottle.

NOTICES.

NOTICE.

IN THE ESTATE OF E. A. WADHAMS.

ALL PERSONS WHO HAVE CLAIMS AGAINST the Estate of E. A. Wadhams which accrued prior to the 17th day of February, 1885, and who are desirous of participating in the dividend about to be made, are requested to send their accounts, duly certified, to the undersigned at his office, Wharf street, Victoria, on or before SATURDAY, the 15th day of January, 1887, on which day a dividend will be paid.

T. EARLE, Trustee Estate E. A. Wadhams.

Dated Victoria, 18th Dec., 1886. de19

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

In the goods of ROBERT MAGIRL, Deceased.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS AGAINST the estate of Robert Magirl, formerly of Cariboo, late of Victoria, deceased, are, without delay, to send to the undersigned or to their solicitor, Mr. Charles Wilson, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

E. C. NEUFELDER, E. C. JOHNSON, } Executors.

Dated Victoria, the 6th Dec., 1886. de7

BRITISH COLUMBIA MILLING AND MINING CO (LIMITED)

Assessment No. 10.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN ASsessment of one cent per share has been levied upon the members of the above Company, payable at the Company's office, Langley street, Victoria, on or before 20th January next, after which date all stock on which the assessment remains unpaid shall be treated as delinquent.

By order of the Directors.

GEO. A. SARGISON, Secretary.

Dated 16th Dec., 1886. de21dw

NOTICE.

MR. GUSTAVE LEISER HAS BEEN ADMITTED as a partner in the business of a Dry Goods Merchant, now carried on by Moses Lenz upon Government street, and the concern will henceforth be known as "LENZ & LEISER."

Victoria, Dec. 4th, 1886.

MOSES LENZ,
GUSTAVE LEISER.

Witness—THEODORE DAVIE. de7

NOTICE.

Mr. J. J. MACKAY,

OF ASHCROFT, B. C., HOLDS MY POWER OF Attorney during my absence from the colony and will transact any business for me.

W. B. GLADWIN.

Ashcroft, B.C., Dec. 11th, 1886. de16 1m

NOTICE.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, GIVE NOTICE that we intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 640 acres (each) of land within a block situate on the Yakoun River, Graham Island, Queen Charlotte District, described as follows:—Commencing at the south-west corner of the Yakoun Coal Mining Company's land as described in Prospecting License No.14, dated 20th day of May, 1886, at post E; thence running due east 140 chains; thence due south 140 chains; thence due west 140 chains; thence due north 140 chains to point of commencement at point E.

H. S. MASON,
H. G. LEWIS,
ALEX. MACKENZIE,
JAMES BURNS.

Yakoun River, Queen Charlotte Island, 20th September, 1886. no20 2m

NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED GIVES NOTICE THAT he intends to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase two islands, named Dayman and Hudson, respectively, containing about 40 acres, situated to the south of Treedy Harbor, Tnetic Island, Cowichan District.

HENRY SEVERNE.

October 25th, 1886. oc27

TENDERS.

VICTORIA

WATER WORKS.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned up to 4 o'clock p. m. on 29th December, 1886, for the supply of 500 TONS PORTLAND CEMENT.

Specifications and full particulars can be seen at my office.

—ALSO—

Applications will be received up to same time and date from Engineers to draw Plans and Specifications and superintend the work in connection with the Reservoirs to be constructed.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOMAS RUSSELL, Water Commissioner.

City Hall, Victoria, December 17th, 1886. de18td

GAOL SUPPLIES.

TENDERS ARE REQUESTED TO BE SENT TO the undersigned at Victoria, or to W. Moresby, Gaoler, New Westminster, at or before 12 o'clock of the 28th December, 1886, for the supply of the undermentioned articles to the New Westminster Gaol for the year 1887.

Samples of the Groceries and Clothing required may be seen at the New Westminster Gaol or at Victoria Gaol.

Beef, fresh, not over 15 per cent. bone	per lb.
Fresh Fish, Salmon and Sturgeon	"
Salt Fish	"
Mixed Vegetables	"
Potatoes	"
Best Wheaten Bread	"
Best Brown Bread	"
Tea, U. S	"
Coffee, Pea	"
Rice	"
Salt	"
Sugar	"
Soap, Pendray, bleaching	"
Coal Oil, brand to be named	per gal.
Brooms, corn	per doz.
Oat Meal	per lb.
Washing Soda	"
Black Pepper, ground	"
Candles	"
Black Lead Stove Polish	per doz.
Scrubbing Brushes	"
Lime	per lb.
Glue	"
Whitewash Brushes	per doz.
Nut Oil	per gal.
Blacking Brushes and Blacking	per doz.
Lamp Chimneys	"
Milk	per gal.
CLOTHING.	
Trowsers, moleskin	per doz.
Trowsers, brown overalls, 8 oz. duck	"
Shirts	"
Cloth Caps, lined	"
Canton Flannel, Ellerton N. Brown	per yard
Blue Serge Overshirts	per doz.
Blue Serge	per yard
Socks, Woollen	per doz.
Hickory Shirts	"
Hickory Cloth	per yard
Blankets, white, 3½ point	per doz.
Grain Upper Leather, Colonial	per lb.
Sole Leather, Colonial	"
Cordwood, live, delivered	per cord
Wellington Coal, best	per ton

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Tenders to be addressed as above and endorsed "Tender for Gaol Supplies."

By order,

H. B. ROYCRAFT, Supt. of Police and Gaols.

de14td

J. R. TAIT & CO.,

LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS. STAGE LINE.

BEST OF HORSES, VEHICLES ON HIRE, OR for sale. Horses boarded on reasonable terms. Wholesale dealers in Oats, Hay, etc.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Four-horse Stage for Westminster leaves Vancouver immediately after arrival of boat from Victoria, returning from there at 3:30 p. m. Passengers booked at the Sunnyside Hotel, Vancouver, B. C. oc26 6m

JULIUS WEST,

GENERAL SCAVENGER.

ORDERS MAY BE LEFT AT PORTER'S MARket, Douglas street, corner of Johnson.

se17 1yr

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED DAILY BY ELLIS & CO., at their office, Government street, VICTORIA, B. C.

upset Miss Lucy's work basket in an endeavor to secure for himself the softest and warmest part of the hearthrug. Miss Lucy and Miss Jane burst into a chorus of delight over his cleverness.

"What a pert fellow! What a saucy, spoilt darling—there, now, he shall have his cream, so he shall. Kate dear, move your chair a little back; your feet are coming in the way of His Majesty's saucer. Now, then, have a cup of tea, love. Cream and sugar—I mean milk and sugar? We never do have cream, for we give it to our titsy-witsy Pussikins."

"I'd like some milk and sugar, please," replied poor Kate, in what she afterwards called a frozen up voice. Miss Jane presented her with a cup of rather weak tea, and the two old ladies, interlarding every remark with a special comment about the cat, asked her a few questions about her home. They pronounced their young visitor dull, and the young visitor herself wondered how she could endure a whole fortnight with them and the cat. When she was at last allowed to go up to her little bed-room, and was told that dinner would be on the table in a quarter of an hour precisely, and that His Majesty liked his roast mutton punctual, she had even to brush away a tear or two, so melancholy did she feel, and so vivid was the picture which she drew of the happy, lively party, notwithstanding all their poverty, who were now assembling at home.

"Well, I am the martyr in the cause, and mother said it was my duty, and I'd do a great deal for mother; so here goes, and I must make the best of it.

She felt a little braver after uttering these words, and arranged her crisp dark hair, and pinned a dainty bow in front of her brown dress.

Miss Jane and Miss Lucy Briscoe had, however, another hobby besides His Majesty, and this hobby they were also wont to inflict on their visitors. Long ago—about twenty years ago now—Miss Lucy Briscoe had written a story. She had written it on note paper, and as her hand was very sprawly, and a little irregular, it covered many reams of cream-colored note. This story had gone the rounds of the principal publishing houses, but its genius had been undetected, and its merits unrecognized, by any publisher's reader, and in consequence the world at large was still unblessed by the products of Miss Lucy's fertile brain. Neither of the ladies, however, was discouraged by the non-success of Miss Lucy's great work—they were fond of comparing the gifted authoress of the Bronte family, and said that in their opinion the fact of no publisher caring to risk the publication of the book proved its merit.

"For nowadays the public only care for trash," Miss Jane was heard to remark. "Lucy's book is above them—over their heads—it will never be appreciated until we meet with an intellectual public. Alack and alas! call the young people of the present day educated! How can they be, when they feed on the three-volume things which issue from the circulating libraries?"

Miss Lucy Briscoe had called her novel "A Thing of Beauty," and nothing pleased the two old ladies, short of seeing His Majesty lap up the cream, so much as hearing "A Thing of Beauty" read aloud. Each visitor who came to Little Fell had to wade through the ponderous M.S., the little sisters sitting by and nodding their heads sagely, and His Majesty blinking at the weary reader from his warm place on the hearthrug. Immediately after dinner, on the first night of her arrival, Kate had to set to work, and very terrified she felt as she stumbled over through the illiterate and badly formed sentences.

"My dear, my dear, you should endeavor to read with more spirit. You are rendering that fine passage dreadfully, and now—and now—softly, love softly, with pathos. please—we are coming to poor Lady Constance's death bed. Lucy, have you got your pocket-handerchief ready? I never can hear that passage without being melted to tears. Kate, poor child, you will find it difficult to steady your voice; and have you your handkerchief, love?"

"If Agnes were hear, I believe sh'd squeeze out a tear," thought poor Kate. "Oh, oh, oh, I believe I dislike the book more than the cat."

CHAPTER III.

Christmas Day broke on Kate's new world with none of its accustomed and proverbial cheeriness. True, there was no London fog, but a small and drizzling rain seemed in more senses than one to envelop the world in a wet blanket. She got up and went down stairs, to find, however, that, as far as presents were concerned, she was by no means forgotten. The post had come in, bringing her letters and little gifts from home, and the two Misses Briscoe had laden her plate with more substantial gifts—six pairs of warm merino stockings had Miss Jane presented her with; while Miss Lucy, with that slight piece of romance which must have been in her when she evolved "A Thing of Beauty," gave gloves, a bright crimson tie, and several yards of gay colored ribbons. How delighted Agnes would have been! but Kate felt too home-sick even to appreciate the unexpected finery.

"I am sorry it is such a wet day," remarked Miss Jane, looking at her young niece. "But we can never help the weather, can we, dear? Even His Majesty, dear old Pussikins, has to put up with wet days, and he does not like them, does he? and he is very patient about them, isn't he? Yes, he shall have his cream. There, there's a pet!—Well, dear," resuming her conversation with her young visitor, "Lucy and I will take you to church, and afterwards I don't think we can employ ourselves more happily than in reading aloud my sister's gifted book, "A Thing of Beauty."

"You forget, Jane dear," here interrupted Miss Lucy, "that Frank will be here at dinner time; I am afraid he knows, 'A Thing of Beauty.' It seems a little too bad, just when we were all so interested; but Frank has read it for us more than once."

"He has read it for us exactly five times, Lucy. But what of that? Do we confine ourselves once to the perusing of the classics? How often have I listened to your powerful and pathetic words? Frank cannot be better employed than in listening to your book again. His mind needs improving. Dear Lucy you are too modest."

Miss Lucy gave a little gentle simper, stroked pussie's soft fur, and made no farther remarks.

At dinner time Frank Briscoe, the old ladies' favorite nephew, arrived. He also pronounced himself Kate's cousin, although he was not really related to her. He had a bright, good humored cheery face, and had a certain manner which put all those with whom he happened to come in contact into an excellent humor.

For some undefined reason, however, Kate, who never knew the meaning of the word at home, felt quite shy with this so-called cousin. But Frank contrived, about an hour after his arrival, to put her quite at her ease, by sitting down by her side on the sofa, and saying in a low voice—

"Which do you like best, His Majesty, or 'A Thing of Beauty?'"

"On the whole, I think I like His Majesty," replied Kate. "I thought I hated him more than anything in the world last night, but that was before I had to read aloud."

"Well, we are goingto have it as usual after dinner. I'll read it so you need not trouble."

"How can you? You have heard it five times."

"What of that? I am giving the dear old ladies a great deal of pleasure."

As Frank said these words, Kate looked full into his eyes, and somehow what she read there, put her suddenly into a much better humor with herself and all the world.

Hitherto she had looked upon the little Misses Briscoe as almost her natural enemies. What had they not done against her? taken her away from her own bright and happy home; torn her just at Christmas time from her favorite brother Charley; from her mother's gentle face, from her dear sister Agnes? Yes, they had done all this; and then they were so very tiresome themselves—so stupid about that cat, so very wearisome over that dreadful M.S. How was it that Frank—for of course she would call him Frank, for was he not her cousin?—how was it that he found something to excuse and like and even pity in them?

Kate opened her bodily eyes very wide indeed over Frank's idea, and as she did so, a pair of scales dropped from her mental vision. She no longer watched Miss Jane or Miss Lucy from her point of view; she began to consider them a little from their own. When she did this, His Majesty ceased to be so unbearable, and even the M.S. could be listened to. Frank waded patiently on through "A Thing of Beauty," that evening, and although Kate could not cry, still she refrained from all signs of laughter.

"You are immensly improved," said audacious Frank, when he bade Kate good-bye, a day or two later. "You are beginning to regard my dear little ladies from my point of view. Mark my words, before you have finished 'A Thing of Beauty,' you will begin to love it. Now you must solemnly promise me not to smile over the love scene."

"I will try not to laugh, Frank, but you will never get me to like anything so very silly as that MS."

"My dear Kate you are a modern young lady; modern young ladies have no romance."

"Oh! havn't they?"

"Well, have you?"

"I cannot say; I may have somewhere; I can promise you, however, that it is of different stuff from that mawkish thing we have read about in 'A Thing of Beauty.'"

"I shouldn't be surprised; I should like to know more about it. I say Kate, you will do what you can to brighten up the lives of Miss Jane and Miss Lucy while you stay with them?"

"I will truly, Frank—I like them ever so much better than I did; I am so much obliged to you for opening my eyes."

"A pleause, my dear cousin—a pleasure. Kate, are you still very sorry that it was your turn to have a new dress this winter."

"Please, Frank, don't tease."

"Very well, I won't; I'm coming to see you in London, remember. Adieu until then, little cousin."

CHAPTER IV.

Kate finished wading through "A Thing of Beauty," listened to Miss Jane's eulogiums, and Miss Lucy's modest comments, and as Frank had prophesied, liked the end of the story better than the the beginning. Certainly she took great pains with her reading, and the little old ladies complimented her upon that fact.

"I never enjoyed the book more," said Miss Jane. "That terrible moment when Amarintha is torn from the arms of Edmond, seemed quite to rend my heart; and how sweetly Kate's voice sounded when she came to the happy wedding at the close, Lucy dear. I could hear the church bells as they rang. It is truly a powerful book, my dearest sister, but good reading undoubtedly enhances its merits."

"The whole thing has been delightful," answered Miss Lucy. "Even our Pussikins enjoyed it; he never took his eyes off Kate for the last half hour. Thank you greatly, dear Kate."

"The cat knows the book as well as we do," said Miss Jane. "Doesn't he, the sweet pet! Kate ring the bell for his cream."

The next day Kate left Little Fell, and came back to London. The old ladies bade her an affectionate adieu, but to her surprise said no word of seeing her again. She mentioned this to Frank when she met him later in town.

"I thought they rather liked me," said she in conclusion, "but I must have been mistaken."

"Not all," answered Frank. "They undoubtedly did like you, for they told me so; but they make it a rule that, with the exception of myself, no visitor who knows 'A Thing of Beauty' comes again to Little Fell. The fact is, the great pleasure of their lives is to listen to the MS. read aloud, and I am the only one who cares to do so over and over again. You won't see them any more, Kate, my dear, but they were greatly struck with your reading."

Frank was right; Kate never did see the Misses Briscoe again. She passed her Senior Cambridge, however, began to earn a little money as a teacher, and in her busy life soon almost forgot her visit.

Two Christmasses later, both the little ladies died, within about a fortnight of each other.

"I wonder," said poor Mrs. Morris, when she heard of it, "if my sisters remembered me, or any of my children; even a small legacy would be a very great relief, and I could spend it so well on the boys."

"I am sure, mother, they have left us nothing." answered Kate, on whose bright, handsome face, her mother's eyes were now fixed.

"I fear you are right dear; you are the only one of us who was ever asked to stay with them, and they could not have taken to you much, or they would have invited you again."

The day after the second funeral Frank Briscoe called to see Kate.

"You were not forgotten," he said. "Aunt Lucy left you this," and he placed the well remembered MS. of "A Thing of Beauty" in the young girl's hands.

"Oh. Frank!" Somehow Kate could not laugh now; tears sprang to her eyes.

"Yes, she said no one ever read it with such pathos, and she felt sure no one appreciated it more. You are to do what you like with it; she thought more of it than money."

"Frank, what has become of His Majesty."

"Have you not heard? His Majesty breathed his last just a week after Miss Jane's death; he died in Aunt Lucy's lap. It was the last straw with the dear little lady; she never held up her head again."

"Frank you were always very fond of them?"

"Yes, always; they were very good to me, and they had better hearts than appeared on the surface."

Kate sat silent, holding the MS. on her knee.

"Katie," whispered the young man, "would you like to know what they have done with Little Fell?"

"Left it to you, of course, Frank."

"Not at all—they have left it to you."

"To me—to me!"

"Yes; even so; it is yours—the house, the furniture, the grounds. The property they have given me; it is worth about six hundred a year."

"You will be rich then, Frank."

"Not richer than you. Katie, look at me; it was their dearest wish that you and I should live at Little Fell together."

For a moment Kate felt stunned, but one glance into Frank's eyes told her a secret she had long pined to know.

"Oh, Frank!—oh, Frank!" she sobbed, as he folded her in his arms. "Is it really, really true? Oh! I could be happy in a hovel if you were with me."

"Katie, Katie, where is your common sense? Why Amarintha, in 'A Thing of Beauty,' was never more romantic."

"I don't care; I am too happy to speak."

"You shall be as silent as you like, my darling, only just whisper one thing to me. Are you still very sorry that it was your turn three Christmasses ago to have a new winter dress?"

"Oh, Frank, I love you with all my heart, but you *are* a tease!"

A CHANGED PURPOSE.

CHAPTER I.

It was a substantial looking cottage, built of the rough stone common to the district, superior to most dwellings of the same class, for it possessed several outbuildings, and had a large well-stocked kitchen garden, besides a considerable piece of land which had been enclosed as a paddock, and afforded pasturage for a goat, also forming a happy hunting ground for the poultry, of which there was usually a large stock at Mooreside Cottage. This was the home of David Clarke, his wife, and their granddaughter, Gladys, whom they had adopted as their own child. She had been early left an orphan, for both parents had died when she was too young to realize their loss; happily she never had realized it in all her young life. Her grandparents had devoted themselves to her, their last living darling. So far as their worldly means would allow, "the winds of heaven had never been allowed to visit her cheek too roughly." Gladys Clarke had received an education far above the average of what was considered needful for country maidens in those days when school boards were not. The years when little Gladys was growing up had been the years of her grandfather's prosperity, for he had then occupied one of the thriving Dale farms, and it was presumed that the world was going very well with him. His first stroke of adversity had been the unexpected failure of the bank to which he had truste ! his life's savings. This misfortune was soon followed by others. A time of unusual commercial depression followed several seasons of bad crops. The result was that the ruined man was unable to hold his ground, and found himself stranded among many other unfortunates who had found the tide set against them. It was like David Clarke to struggle manfully to his feet, and make the best of things by bravely facing the evil fortune which had come upon him. He accepted his altered position, and tried to adapt himself to it with some show of cheerfulness, for the sake of his old wife and their little Gladys. This was the reason the large farm had to be given up. The impoverished family had found a home in the Moorside Cottage, which had been let to them on a few years' lease at a moderate rent. in consideration of its being much out of repair from being long untenanted. As time passed the value of the property was considerably increased by the persevering industry of the new tenant. His landlord was one Ralph Rushton, an eccentric, miserly old man, who was said to have made his fortune as a money lender and land agent. He had retired from active business, but was still known to lend out money to needy people at usurious interest. Ralph Rushten and David Clarke had been schoolmates, natives of the same town; and they had kept up a sort of intimacy in later years, though the two men had nothing in common, their characters being entirely opposite. There was, however a link of association in the attachment which had been formed between Gladys Clarke and Ralph Rushton's only son, Paul, who had been appointed first mate in the fine merchant vessel in which he had served. for some years with great credit to himself, as well as satisfaction to his captain. Whatever might be David Clarke's objection to the father, there could be no question about the warmth and sincerity of his regard for the son, who in himself was everything that he could wish as a husband for his darling.

The day had been unusually bright for October. The sunshine had crowned with beauty the rugged peaks and silent hills, rippling down into the low green vales, and resting warm and golden upon the broad stretches of brown moor. The afternoon was closing in: already the grey mists were creeping up; but the soft light still lingered in the sky. where lines of purple and gold marked where the sun had gone down. It was the hour between the lights. Old Mrs. Clarke, in her chintz-covered easy chair, had dropped her knitting and fallen into a doze, after the fashion of grandmothers, while the big, old-fashioned clock, which had been for generations in the family, ticked tranquilly in the corner, and the sleek, fat tabby cat sat blinking and purring before the fire.

Outside all was quiet. Keeper, the dog, was asleep in his kennel, and the poultry had gone to rest. There was not even the clucking of a wakeful hen to disturb the stillness, when Gladys finished watering her flowers and passed into the paddock, from which a little wicket gate opened into a wild, unfrequented path skirting the moor. It seemed a pity that there were no admiring eyes to look at Gladys as she stood at the gate alone in the gloaming. She made a beautiful picture, with that bit of moorland scenery for a background. A slight, lithe figure, not tall nor stately, but so full of airy, girlish grace, that no one could have wished it other than it was. The russet-brown head had no protection against the chill of the evening, except what was afforded by a small scarlet kerchief. which had been hastily tied under her chin. This supplied an effective bit of color—just what was wanted to throw out in stronger relief the charm of the fair face. She was in truth a lovely moorland flower, fresh and sweet as any blossom that grew. Gladys lingering a few minutes, looking round as if in search of something, then raised to her lips a small silver call and waited the result. It was answered by the tinkling of a bell, presently followed by the appearance of a goat, whose neck was adorned by a blue ribbon, to which a small bell was attached. The animal came rushing on, butting playfully now and then, and stopping within a few yards of the gate, where she stood still, as if coyly waiting for her mistress to advance. Gladys laughed as she went forward and aid her hand on the ribbon, say-ing—

"Floss, Floss, you naughty thing! why didn't you come home before? I ought to be very angry with you, but you don't seem to mind a bit. I have spoiled you, Floss."

The goat, thus addressed, acted with all the audacity of a privileged pet, and became very demonstrative in her show of affection. While the girl was thus engaged, her grandfather (who had just returned from the village) came slowly round the front of the cottage, calling her name in a low voice. It did not reach her ears until it had been several times repeated. She had led back the goat to the enclosure, and secured the gate for the night, when she caught sight of the old man coming towards her, and heard him calling. "Gladys! Gladys!"

"Here I am, grandfather," she answered as she hurried to meet him, feeling startled and uncomfortable, she could not have told why.

CHAPTER II.

It was something in the expression of her grandfather's face; a stricken, troubled look, such as it might have worn on that dark day when the first crash came to him in the news of the bank failure. She knew how brave and patient he had been through all; knew how much he had to bear in his daily life. Servant where he had been master; yet doing his duty faithfully, and striving always to be of good courage and thankful for present mercies. These were the qualities for which the girl dearly loved and reverenced her grandfather. When she saw the shadow on his face, her heart ached with sudden misgivings which at once took definite form. She knew that he had certain money difficulties which had lately given him much anxiety. The lease of the cottage would expire about Christmas, and from hints which the old man had received, she knew that he could not count on having it renewed on the same terms. She took one of the hard brown hands in hers and looked up wistfully in his face as she asked, "Has anything upset you in the village to-day, grandfather?"

He gave the tender fingers a loving pressure, and said with a smile which faded almost as quickly as it came, "Does my face tell such tales, Gladys?"

"I'm afraid it does, grandfather; it tells me that you have some new trouble on your mind;" and her expression was such an imploring one that after a short silence the old man spoke again. "Let us take a turn in the garden, Gladys; your grandmother was asleep when I looked in just now, and there is something I want to tell you before she wakes up. Yes, my dear lass, there is some trouble that I want to spare her as long as we can, for you know she has not been strong lately; and, after all, things may turn out better than I expect at present."

Gladys felt her heart sink once more as she followed her grandfather into the garden.

They sat together on a rustic bench under a tree, whose spreading branches made pleasant screen from the sun on warm, bright days. Suspecting the cause of the trouble, Gladys lifted up a grave face to the old man, and asked anxiously, "Is this trouble about the lease, grandfather?"

"Aye, that it is, child. I've had a letter from Ralph Rushton, himself, and he says he won't renew it to me at any figure."

Gladys uttered an exclamation of dismay, and repeated under her breath—

"Not renew the lease?"

"No," the old man answered gloomily. "He tells me that he can let the place at his own price, for he has a tenant ready for it, and he will require us to give up possession at quarter-day. As that will be Christmas Day, he'll give us a fortnight's grace; but not a day longer. It will be a sorry Christmas for us, Gladys."

"Oh, grandfather, he will never do it when the time comes! He cannot have the heart to turn you out after all you have done to make the place fit to live in. Hard as everybody says he is, I cannot believe it, even of him."

David Clarke shook his head as he said—

"I'm afraid we'll find out that he's hard enough for anything, though I'm sorry to have to think it of Paul's father. But I fear it's true what the people in the Dale say about him, that he's more of a miser than ever, and like a flint in everything that has to do with money."

"He does not deserve to have such a son as Paul," Gladys struck in, impulsively.

"That is true, child; the two are as different as light and dark. I am sorry that it is so, for Paul's sake; but I have not told you all our trouble, dearie. You remember that Mr. Rushton advanced me a bit of money about a year ago. I have kept the interest paid up, but now he writes that he must have a settlement in full. You know what that means, my Gladys—the loss of everything that makes a home."

Here the old man's voice became very husky, and he turned his head, that Gladys might not see the mist which had gathered over his eyes.

"Poor grandfather, after all he has borne!"

The girl sighed to herself as she sat with a full heart, softly stroking one of the wrinkled hands, and wondering what she could do to help. The silence lasted a few minutes, and then she said, half timidly, the tears shining in her eyes, "Grandfather, I have thought of something. I have to go over to Marsh Hollow, to take some eggs—grandmother said I might—and you know Paul asked me in his last letter to see his father now and then. I will go to-morrow, grandfather, and try to soften his heart. I think he will hear me, for Paul's sake."

"God grant that he may, child. You may try him, but I'm afraid it will be no use. He is getting to love money better than anything else in the world."

CHAPTER III.

After their early dinner was over next day, Gladys prepared for her walk, taking care to fill a little basket with the finest and freshest eggs that she could find, This was a gift that often found its way to Ralph Rushton from the Moorside Cottage, for the old man was said to have a strong liking for new laid eggs, though he had become too penurious to indulge it at his own expense.

Gladys felt a strange sinking at her heart as she neared her destination, and the hope which had helped her to face the position so bravely gave way under the new feeling of depression which came over her, like the sudden darkening of a cloud in the sky.

Ralph Rushton's house was called Marsh Hollow; a name which had possibly some reference to its situation, for it stood on one of the tracts of low-lying meadow-land that margined the river, which was thus a near neighbor—perhaps too near to be always desirable or safe; or that same smiling stream, which looked like a band of silver, as it wound through the lovely valleys, catching the summer light and shadows on its way, was sometimes a very different thing, scarcely recognzable after some of the destructive storms not unusual to the district, when the swollen waters forced a passage for themselves, and covered the fair land with ruin and desolation.

Gladys lingered a few moments before she found courage to admit herself into the weedy wilderness of a garden which led up to the house. It was a long, low building, and shared the neglected, uncared for look that pervaded everything about the place. As she passed up the grass-grown walk she was struck by the contrast to Moorside, and could not help thinking how strange it was that this rich man should be so poor in all that made the true happiness of life. As Gladys reached the door a fierce-looking dog made a rush out of his kennel, and barked and tugged at his chain in a way that would have terrified a stranger. Gladys turned and softly called his name.

"Gruff, Gruff, why do you make such a noise, when you know me all the time?"

The sound of her low, soothing voice had an instant effect upon the dog, and converted the signs of hostility into overtures of friendliness, for he began to wag his great tail with characteristic energy. At that moment a stout-looking elderly woman came along the bare stone passage with a pail in her hand.

Gladys recognized her as a person from the village, who did the domestic work at Marsh Hollow, giving her services for a certain time each day for a small weekly sum, which was always grudgingly paid by her master. In answer to her inquiries, Gladys was told to knock at the door of the old man's sitting room.

"You'll find him in there, Miss Gladys—as grump and cross as he can be."

This was added in an undertone. The woman was cross-grained, like her master, but she had much to try her temper. She was always civil to Gladys Clark, who was a general favorite with all the people of the village.

A few minutes later Ralph Rushton received his visitor in the little room, furnished like an office, which some of his debtors called "the bear's den." Poor Gladys! how vividly she realised that the hard old man held her father's fate in his hands. He faced her at his desk, looking up from the pages of an open ledger. There was nothing gracious or kindly in the eyes that met hers. Her heart failed her as she glanced timidly at the set, stony face, for she despaired of being able to make him change his purpose by anything that she could say.

He thanked her gruffly for the eggs, but added suspiciously, "I'm obliged to you, Gladys Clarke, but I hope they're not sent as a bribe."

The girl drew herself up, and her face flushed hotly, as she repeated, "A bribe, Mr. Rushton! you ought to know my grandfather better than that."

"Well, yes, perhaps so" (spoken with a little dry cough); "but circumstances make a vast difference sometimes, even with the best of us. But I don't want to hurt your feelings about your grandfather, Gladys, for I bear him no ill-will. He has had just and fair notice of what he has to prepare for by next quarter day, and for the rest, I've nothing more to say, except that I shall abide by my word when the time comes. Everybody has a right to look after his own interest, and if David Clarke hasn't done that, it's no fault of mine."

It was then that Gladys found courage to plead for her grandfather—that he might be allowed to live on at the cottage, which his industry had done so much to improve. She spoke from a full heart, with restrained tears in her eyes and in her voice. Any other listener would have been touched by that earnest appeal in behalf of the old people, who would be reduced to such sore extremity if he acted out his harsh purpose of evicting them from their homestead.

Ralph Rushton remained unmoved; he let her go on without interruption to the end, but Gladys knew that her mission had failed, and it made her feel heart-sick even while she continued to plead.

"Oh, Mr. Rushton, if you would only give my grandfather a little more time! He will pay all that he owes you, every fraction, if you will wait."

The money lender shook his head, as he snapped out his answer: "No use asking me, Gladys Clarke; it's only wasting my time and yours for nothing. I tell you that my mind is made up, and I cannot give a day longer than I have said."

Gladys spoke with white, quivering lips—

"Will you for dear Paul's sake? When I am his wife, I shall be your daughter. Oh, think of that! and how it will grieve him if you take these harsh measures against—against——"

She broke down. Something in her words had strangely excited the old man. He leaned forward and drew a deep breath as he repeated—

"Paul's wife—my daughter? Ah, yes! that reminds me of something I want to say to you. It's been on my mind for some time that I should like to put an end to that nonsense for my boy's sake; he ought to do better when he marries."

There was a low, startled cry from Gladys as if she had been struck and hurt. The old man looked away from her as he continued—

"Yes, he ought to do better, and I don't think you are the sort of girl to let yourself stand in his way, or be a hinderance to his prospects."

"I would give my life for Paul," she murmered.

The hard gray eyes flashed out a gratified gleam. "Ah, yes! so I thought. Well, now, I will make you an offer, Gladys Clarke. If you will give up Paul—that is, set him free from his engagement to you, and give me a line in your handwriting to that effect—I will bind myself to renew your grandfather's lease on his own terms, and also cancel his debt to me; so you will be the means of saving the old people from any more trouble."

"Is it—is it Paul's wish?" Gladys gasped in a choked voice.

Her words were evaded; he replied hastily—

"No matter whether it is or not. It will be for his good and yours—he will know that you have done it for the best—you will both get over it. Such changes happen among young people every day. Now go home like a good sensible girl, and think over my offer. I give you a week to decide."

That was the end of their interview. A few minutes later poor Gladys went slowly back to her grandfather's cottage, feeling as if she had grown years older in the short time since she left it, and every bit of sunshine and hope had gone suddenly out of her life.

CHAPTER IV.

"My poor little lass, this is worse than I expected, even from him. Give up Paul! How could he have the heart to ask it of you?" and in his agitation David Clarke passed his rugged hand over his face to hide the emotion excited by the account which Gladys had just given of her interview with Ralph Rushton.

"Oh, grandfather!" she sobbed, letting her head rest wearily against his arm, "it is cruel to force such a choice upon me—you three are all I have in the world, and I love you so dearly. You, and grandmother, and Paul." He soothed her as he would a child in pain.

"Leave things as they are Gladys; that sacrifice is not to be thought of; it would be the spoiling of two lives. Let the worst come. We need not fear even if our shelter is taken from us, for there is One who looks after the ravens and the sparrows, and he will provide for you."

That was their comfort. Before the old man went to rest that night he told his wife all about the trouble that was coming upon them, and how he had wanted to keep it from her as long as possible.

It was touching to see the tender look that came into the sweet old face, as the two took counsel together. So the gray autumn days came and went; a troubled, anxious time for the little household at the Moor Cottage. Gladys began to watch for a letter from Paul, which by some strange mischance was long overdue. Her face seemed to get paler and sadder day by day, as the suspense was prolonged.

November came in with high winds and heavy rains, which continued with little intermission throughout the month. The advent of December was very little better. Still rain, rain, transforming mountain streams into torrents, and overflowing the little brooks and watercourses until all the low-lying lands were submerged, and the turbid, swollen river filled the people of the neighboring villages with dismay, as they recalled the ravages of former floods.

There came a day, when late in the afternoon Gladys and her grandfather stood at the cottage door talking excitedly together. The old man had brought news that Ralph Rushton's house (Marsh Hollow) was surrounded by deep water, being cut off from all outside communication. He had also learned that Ralph Rushton was ill and helpless with rheumatism—that he was alone and unattended, having had a quarrel with his housekeeper, whom he had summarily dismissed.

"Nobody seems to care what becomes of him, Gladys; they only talk of his closeness and hard bargains. With all his riches, he is poorer than any of us, for he doesn't seem to have made one friend."

It was then that Gladys took hold of her father's hand, and looked up entreatingly into his face, as she said hurriedly, "Grandfather, we cannot leave Paul's father to die for want of help; we must do our best to save him."

"Aye, child, and whatever is done must be done quickly. I will see about getting Rawson's boat, and I'll ask Joe Price to lend a hand—he's big and strong, and will be just the man to help—for if poor old Ralph is ill, as they say he is, he'll not have much strength of his own. I don't know how it is, Gladys, but somehow, now that I know he's lying helpless and deserted by everybody, I keep forgetting who he is, and what he is going to do to us; but no matter, child—God helping us, we'll do our best for him all the same."

"God will help us, grandfather; I feel sure He will, if we do our part," spoke out Gladys, brave and hopeful; a new light shining in her eyes as she added, "You must let me go with you, for I know I can be of use, and I am not one bit afraid of the water."

CHAPTER V.

There had been no exaggeration in David Clarke's account of the floods. At Marsh Hollow things were even worse than he had represented in his talk with Gladys, for he did not then know how desperate was Ralph Rushton's condition at the time. It was quite true that the miserly owner of Marsh Hollow had quarelled with his acid-tempered satellite, who had forthwith taken him at his word and left him to his fate. For the first few days he did not regard this as a calamity, but rather a relief. It was only when the cold wet weather visited him with a severe attack of rheumatism that he realised all the discomfort of his situation. He was glad that his bed had been moved into the sitting-room adjoining his office, for he began to get alarmed at his own increasing helplessness. At last there came a day when he found himself unable to rise from his bed. As he lay racked with pain, and powerless to help himself to food or drink, despair seemed to chill his heart, as the sense of his terrible isolation forced itself upon him. He knew that the river had risen in the darkness, that its brown, muddy waters were even then surging under his windows, and up, perhaps, to the very threshold, encroaching ever nearer like a foe that might not be resisted. What agony to know that he was forsaken in his extremity! that his own will had driven from him all human sympathy and help! He made excited efforts to raise himself from his pillow, gasping with pain, and sick with despairing fear of the doom that seemed to be awaiting him. Under his mattress was a bulky pocket-book, full of bank-notes, and close beside his bed stood a strong safe, containing valuable papers, which represented most of his invested wealth. A goodly account, but it could do nothing to save him now—could not even procure a drink for his parched lips. At last he fell into a feverish sleep, from which he awoke with a start to find the short winter day was closing in. He noticed a curious gleam upon the floor, and discovered to his horror that it was water.

"The river!" he moaned. "Who will save me from the river?"

There was a mark on the vall, high above the fireplace, which had remained as a record of the height to which a former flood had risen. This mark had a strange fascination for him, for he lay gazing at it until the gathering darkness hid it from his sight. Still that gleam upon the floor, and the knowledge that the water was so near. It was terrible to be lying there waiting for death. Suddenly a thought flashed across his mind, and he shrieked aloud in his anguish. "All my savings, Paul's money and mine, to be lost, lost——" Here his voice sank to an indistinct murmur. His ears seemed to be full of confused noises, and he felt a strange sense of suffocation. The rest became a blank.

* * * *

"He has only fainted. We are not too late. Thank God!"

The speaker was David Clarke. It was his face, full of kindly concern, that bent over the unconscious figure huddled among the tumbled bedclothes. He was followed by a burly, broad-shouldered man, who looked like a fierce laborer. This was Joe Price. After him came Gladys, with a basket of good things which had been packed by grandmother's thoughtful care. The first plan had been for Ralph Rushton's removal to Moorside Cottage. But the state of his health made the danger, from exposure to the weather, too great to be risked. So it was decided that the sick man was to be carried to one of the upper rooms; this would secure his personal safety, for in the worst of the floods, the waters had never been known to rise higher than the basement floor. Gladys elected to stay as nurse, assisted by an elderly woman, whom Joe Price was to bring from the village. This was soon settled, all the arrangements being carried out as quickly as possible. Thus it was that, by the mercy of Providence, Ralph Rushton owed his life to the humane exertions of those whom he had been about to cast homeless on the world.

There is little more to tell. It was a few days after the waters had subsided before the sick man was fit to be removed. As soon as it could be managed with safety, he was conveyed to Mcorside Cottage, where he was very faithfully nursed by Gladys and her grandmother. Ralph Rushton came out of that illness a thoroughly altered man. It seemed to him a marvel that he should owe his life to those whom he had treated with such harshness, and the unselfish Christian charity which watched by his sick-bed with such devoted care seemed to him a greater marvel still.

"And this is Gladys, Paul's Gladys," he said, taking her hand; "the daughter that I wanted to cast aside. I will not ask if you forgive me, for you have proved it beyond the power of words. It must be my turn now to do what I can to make amends for the past. From this time the cottage is yours—and anything else you may like to ask for. I owe it to you and your grandfather that I did not lose all."

The general happiness was complete on Christmas eve, when an exciting event occurred, in the unexpected advent of a bronzed and bearded sailor, who made his appearance suddenly in their midst. After an unusually quick voyage, Paul Rushton had reached home before his letters, which had somehow miscarried. So he was in time to spend Christmas at Moorside and hear all his father had to tell about his darling Gladys. It is certain that when the joybells rang out on Christmas morning there were not in all the land a happier home party than that gathered round the well-spread table at the cottage. Nor was there a happier pair of lovers than Paul and Gladys, after their separation, looking forward to the closer union that would be theirs by-and-by, and rejoicing in the bright future, of which they had already received a promise in Ralph Rushton's "Changed Purpose," and in the present joy of sunshine which had followed the time of darkness and tears.

THE THRIFTY FARMER.

"You know we have a pretty fine shed attached to our store." said the grocer. "It is about one hundred feet long, and with the commodious yard it is a valuable piece of property, and although we pay nearly two thousand dollars a year rent for it, it is a free shed. One day a farmer drove under the shed with a span of horses, which he tied, and then came into the store. He wanted to sell eggs. He asked what we were paying, and I told him one dollar and a quarter a hundred, cash or trade, as he desired.

"'Wont sell my eggs for any sich price,' said the farmer; 'I'll git more or take 'em home fust.'

"'Sorry my friend, but the market does not warrant us paying any more.' I replied.

"Soon the farmer could be seen with a huge basket of eggs under each arm, and proceeded to sell them from house to house. In about two hours he returned with emtpy baskets.

"When he came in I asked,—

"'Did you do any better than I offered?'

"'No, ten shillings seemed to be 'bout the price, so I did not bring them back again. Guess I tried a hundred places. Got any oats to sell, boss? I told John to put some in the wagon 'fore I left home for the horses, but he forget it, I guess.'

"I told him we had oats, and that six quarts would be twelve cents.

"'Twelve cents! Do you want to rob a man?'

"I told him twelve cents was the best I could do, and he said,—

"'Blank if I'll pay twelve cents for six quarts of oats. Can you lend me an empty measure?'

"I handed him one, and he went away and soon returned with the oats.

"'Get these oats for less?' I asked him as he was passing under the shed where all this time he had kept his horses.

"'Got 'em for 'leven cents. Was asked the same as you did, but I told the man being as I had my horses under your shed I'd give you the preference; but if he would come down to 'leven cents we would make a dicker; so he came down to 'leven. I tell you, I think Kingston people want to get rich too fast.'"

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Daily Colonist.

SATUR' AY MORNING, DEC. 25TH, 1886.

CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT.

HOPPITY'S CHRISTMAS BLESSING.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DOLLY'S GOLDEN SLIPPER'S, ETC.

"Well, Hoppity, what makes yer so dumpish?" asked a scarecrow of a lad of ten or twelve, taking his stand at a certain crossing, with his wares, which happened to be Lent lillies—the pretty, yellow-coated daffodils of the country, where the spring breezes were romping and making merry the livelong day.

But in smoky, shadowy, many-sided London, the winds swept around street corners with a keenness which meant more than mirth. Hoppity and he who addressed him shivered in theirscanty garments. Hoppity was a pitiful mite of deformity, impotence, and puniness, leaning on a crutch, with a shoulder which told what the crutch had done for him; but rejoicing in the office of crossing-sweeper. if that was anything in which to rejoice.

At any rate, his wan, worn face was not at all jubilant this morning; it certainly was, as his companion expressed it, dumpish and sorrowful.

"Don't yer know?" responded Hoppity, leaning on his broom, his arm on his supporting crutch, and scanning with sad-eyed pride a scrap of crape tied around his sleeve.

"No—yer don't mean to say some of yer folks have gone and died?" quoth the other blankly,

"I do—mother's gone." Hoppity's eyes filled with tears—beautiful tears they were—all tender thoughts seemed ever to be crowding in their grey depths.

"And the kids?"

"Oh! them comes to me."

Poor Hoppity!

"As a *legacy?*" said the other comically.

"Oh! don't *larf*, Tom," pleaded Hoppity, pathetically.

"I ain't a-larfin, I'm a-sympathisin' with yer, as the swells say."

At this juncture Tom had a grand stroke of business to attend to, a family of sunny-haired girls coming up, and each buying a bunch of his flowers; while their mamma dropped a penny into sad-eyed Hoppity's palm, as he bowed his best bow, and stood aside in waiting. Trade seemed slack with him, now those dry, harsh breezes were come; sloppy, slushy weather was the time when people remembered the poor crossing-sweepers. Well, all trades and crafts have their ebb as well as their flood-tides.

"There are three, aren't they—and one a werry little kiddy?" asked Tom, after this.

"Yes, she's three month's old," spoke Hoppity, with the grave air of a precise mother.

"And where are the blessin's now?" queried Tom, disposing of another bunch of flowers, and returning to the subject, with the jaunty air of a good salesman.

"Ay, blessin's they are—that's what mother called 'em when she was alive, and I'd like to keep up the name," returned Hoppity, as if speaking to himself.

"Well, and where are them?" asked Tom again.

"At home; I locked 'em in."

"How do yer know so much?" querried Tom; and no wonder, for there, coming up behind them, were the identical *kiddies*, as Tom put it, the elder toiling along as best she could under the weight of the three-months-old baby.

Two ill-clad laddies of five and three, though with a touch of genteel poverty about them. The baby was wrapped in an old woolen shawl, on the corners of which her nurse stepped perilously, every few steps. And the miniature little woman was using her lungs, too; such pettish screams issued from the enfolding shawl, as they came toddling up to Hoppity from behind.

"Well, well, my head never does save my heels; now I thought I locked that door, and I didn't!" ejaculated Hoppity, as the weakling of a nurse dropped his charge from sheer weariness at his brother's feet.

"She wouldn't keep quiet, nohow, Hoppity," pleaded the culprit in excuse for his presence there, while his brother picked up the small, ruffled bundle in the shawl, scarce knowing which was head and which foot thereof. And didn't she scream, in spite of Hoppity's "Hush-a-by, hush-a-by," and croonings over her, after the manner of an old, accustomed nurse!

"Now, I should slap that temper out of her, if I had her," remarked Tom.

"No, you wouldn't," dissented newcomer number one.

"I should; and you into stayin' at home with the ugly little nuisance."

"She ain't ugly," snapped the undaunted tongue.

"She is—she's as ugly as—as my grandmother."

At this astounding assertion both wee brothers ejaculated "Oh!" and Hoppity answered with mock indifference—

"That's all yer knows about it."

It truly was no fair specimen of babyhood; its cheeks were a trifle too hanging and flabby, its eyes of a pale, watery blue, its mouth not at all the cooing little rosebud such as rapturous mothers rejoice over. But then, its setting of garments was so poor and unbecoming; and fine feathers make fine birds, as all the world allows, so the truism ought to extend to babies.

"Binie, Binie," chirped the fond brother over the motherless wailer, whiie Tom disposed of his daffodils with the air of one who neither saw, heard, nor owned acquaintance with the bevy standing on his beat, as he termed the spot where they were.

"Well, I shall hook it, if this 'ere's to be the game every day," averred he, ungraciously enough, after a lady asked him, to his utter disgust, if those were his brothers and sister there.

"Well, I'm sorry to put yer out; still, this was my crossin' long afore yer took to it as yer corner; I'm a-thinking as 'twere I as interduced yer here," spoke Hopperty, with spirit. Then shouldering his crutch as best he could with that refractory baby, who would persist in crying, giving the elder of the two wee laddies his broom, he beat a retreat to No. 9, toy room in Giles's Court, where they nestled, and called the poor place home.

"'Twere better in mother's days, and better still in father's days," often sighed Hoppity, with regret over their fallen fortunes, the burden and heat of which were well-nigh too much for him. Father's days were the happy dream-life spent in the country, before that mania seized the fickle bread-winner which sent him to London. Poor little Hoppity was Jemmy then, and the hurt to his poor twisted leg happened during the latter days of his stay there; that depressing sobriquet was what the city gave him, till his poor toiling mother called him by it, and almost forgot his other name.

"Well, father came up and got lost—mother never could find him, when she came after; and, whiles after, Binie was born—called Binie after a young lady mother knew in the country. Folks said 'twere Binie killed her—her and hard work—but 'tweren't that; 'twere her cryin' all night, and eatin' nothink in the day, as did it. Old Sally Green said 'twere like burnin' a candle at both ends, cryin' by night, and eatin' nothink by day; and that's why she went off so sudden. No, she weren't ill—but just pined a day or two, and then died."

"'Mind and be honest, and not take nor keep what isn't your own, and mind and look to Binie and the laddies, and say "Our Father," mornin' and night, 'cause He is your Father'—them's her last words."

Thus Hoppity was wont to tell the story of what had been in his life, his sweet grey eyes a marvel of tender, wistful lights. Times went "bobbish" with him, he confessed, though, to one or two of his contemporaries in age and occupation. These three mites entrusted to him by his mother were a dead weight to his getting on in life, said the outside world, and advised him to consign them to the workhouse till time looked up a little.

"What! put little Binie, the *beautifulest* little *angel* as ever wanted nursin', into the workhouse—no, not her, the Prairie Flower," was his protest.

Ah! well, it is thus the palm of beauty is accorded; half the subtile glamor, if not more, lying in the eyes of the beholder, as some far-seeing people own. And thus the poor cling together, love leading noble spirits from among the waifs and strays of gutter life, to play their part so loyally and well that surely the angel who joyed over the birth of that pattern Child of so long ago and of to-day, must touch their harps anew, seeing the pitiful up-stretching hands reaching after a higher estate. Many an errand did Hoppity and his crutch run; ay, once and again he held a horse so carefully and well, that the owner rewarded him with a double fee; and then he ran with "*newses*," as he said. "Oh, a Jack-of-all-trades I be," he averred, with a blitheness which surely comes as a compensation to such weaklings as he.

Thus he fared, all through the first radiant summer-time of his hand-to-hand fight for his "little 'uns," as he called them, His needle work was his worst trouble, if anything relating to Binie and the boys were accounted as such by him. He was bound to keep his place at his crossings at all times and seasons, or another would step into it; and a lucrative post it was, seeing clerks, "swells," and business men generally, came that way, he would have told you, and liked to go neat-footed to their offices. Well, he was obliged to be abroad, doing this and that, during the day; then there was washing and drying to be done of evenings—of course he was not an adept at clear-starching; still, he did what he could. But to patch and mend by the light of a dip candle, of an evening, was beyond his powers; it generally ended in his falling asleep, he, his work, and the candle, coming to grief together, to the rousing up of Tod and Jep, and that self-assertive small maiden, Binie. So, in the hot, fervid days of summer, he took his needle-work with him to the crossing, with Binie and the two lads—the latter to catch the spirit of street-faring life.

"Well, Mother Hubbard, how's the cupboard gettin' on?" questioned that Tom whose speech began our story, one fair autumn morning, when the harvest of the sweeper was coming on, with cold nights and mornings, and radiance and hazy beauty holding sway in park, square, and even in grimy alley.

"Oh! that's all right, thank ye," spoke Hoppity, cheerily, stitching away at a nether garment of Tod's, Binie in his lap. A very refractory young damsel was she this morning, now reaching up for a handful of her nurse's hair, now cooing and trying to nibble the very needle in his deft fingers.

"'Tis all along of her teeth," exclaimed Hoppity, as his friend laughed, and called her a young monkey.

"Why, ye're gettin' a real old 'oman, with yer sewin', and yer babbies, and knowing all about teeth and that," was the boy's rather slighting remark.

"Well, a old 'oman ain't half a bad thing," returned Hoppity.

"Well, I ain't a lookin' to the bad or the good, I'm lookin' at the fun of the thing—why, ye're the larfin' stock of the place," quoth Tom.

True; for a party of careless schoolboys were trooping past in hot haste at the moment, but found time to titter at our poor hero.

"Well, let them *larf* as loses; them as wins 'll be sure to *larf;* and I'm the winner, for 'twill save me a sight of expense a-sewin' the little 'uns garments together."

Thus spoke the brave little heart; thus he felt—there are no limits to love, true love, such as his. He could but be cheerful, and hope that the winter fight for a living would not be harder than the summer fight had been. Ah, me! cold, wet, blustering days set in, quite a sweeper's harvest; but that little despot Binie would not be left within doors; if she were, she screamed herself ill, and her fat cheeks seemed to shrink away, her pale blue eyes, so beautiful to the brother, became leaden—and, dear, dear! Tod and Jep owned to slapping her, she cried so. Thus, the boy took her out, wrapped in the old shawl, and did his best to nurse and sweep too; perching her down, when his arms waxed too weary and aching for endurance, in his old corner, where he used to sit. Ay, once he left her there, when the funds were low, to run the length of the street on an errand, his heart quaking with fear all the time, lest on his return he should find the mite stolen. No, the little bundle was all right—but, ah me! this life was never intended for babies; at any rate, it did not suit Binie. She caught a severe cold, which threatened hard to change to bronchitis; and so Hoppity found himself compelled to remain for hours together in the old garret, nursing her back to convalescence.

A whole week he was absent from his crossing, and when, one wet, slushy day, he returned to it, from sheer starvation, lo, and behold! Tom was in his place and refused to abdicate, He even came to jostling poor, positive Hoppity, whom necessity would not allow to be vanquished and ousted thus; but a gentleman proved his champion, seeing how fast the lame boy was going to the wall.

"Come, hands off!" cried he, as Tom sent Hoppity reeling. "What's the grievance?" And Hoppity told him.

"No, Master Tom, this is the other boy's crossing, by the right of long possesson; and if you dare molest him, I'll call in the police to settle it," threatened he, giving Hoppity the accustomed penny, and glancing back when far up the street, to see how matters were standing.

"I'll be even with yer; I'll steal your precious Binie," was supplanter Tom's threat.

"No, no, yer won't," averred Hoppity good-humoredly, "'cause yer wouldn't think her worth stealing; and I'd not mind so much givin' up to yer about the crossin', if 'tweren't for the stravin' little 'uns."

Hoppity was very down-hearted to-day. Starvation is a most depressing evil, fight with it as he might, and, somehow, it was too wet for many passers-by—luck seemed very far away. Towards evening, an old gentleman passed, and as Hoppity touched his cap and waited, he drew from his pocket what he supposed to be a sixpence and slipped it into the eager, grasping hands. Another step or two, and away he went in an omnibus, while Hoppity gazed, now at the coin, now at the whirling vehicle, like one moon-struck. A half-sovereign, and no mistake. No more starvation with such a mine of wealth; firing through the winter, and, perhaps, boots for Tod and Jep; a weight, such as only the indulgent can know of, seemed to drop from the boy's heart, as he realized what he held in his possession. A few more pence, and then his day's work was done. There were items to purchase for the evening meal, and then away to Giles's Court.

Somehow, as he dived back into the dreary court, he fancied he heard his mother's voice say, as when she lay dying, "Be honest; never take nor keep what isn't your own," and instinctively Hoppity's fingers closed over the half-sovereign deep down in his trousers pocket. But this was his; the gentleman had given it to him; how was he to know he had made a mistake? So his poor craving heart answered that voice, the voice of his dead mother re-echoed by conscience, and hop—hop—hoppity—hop went his sounding crutch, while he struck up a blithe whistle. Ah! Hoppity, conscience is not thus whisted down.

After he had fed Binie and heard Tod and Jed say "Our Father," he tucked them in their pallet bed, and he and his conscience held parley together. It was a blustering, cold night, but the garret seemed stifling to Hoppity in his struggle, all that was good and noble rising up within him to combat what starvation tried to convince him was right. Eleven, twelve o'clock struck, out in the city, and still the knotty question was not settled—whose was the half-sovereign, his or the gentleman's? Out into the windy court he went, round and round, in the slush and gloom, and then the victory was gained, gained by looking up at the cloudy sky; for there, through a rift in the watery vapor, shone one little star, high up in those mysterious heights where he supposed his mother to be. It seemed that he heard her voice, thrilling with tears, as in the old days, and it said, "*Never, never* take nor keep what isn't your own." Yes, the half-sovereign was not his to keep; did mother know how near he was to doing it? It was all a mistake; it must be given up. Poor little Hoppity's hands were clammy with moisture, and beads of perspiration stood on his forehead as he spoke, "I will, mother," as to a living presence. Then the star passed under a cloud, the rain came down, and Hoppity stole back to his bed in the garret, and sobbed himself to sleep, though the right had conquered.

* * * * *

"Well, what have yer lost, or what found—is it a serpent?" questioned Tom over Hoppity's shoulder, coming up just as he had espied that careless gentleman of the evening before.

"No, 'twere a gentleman I see, as I wanted to give a half-sovereign to," spoke ungarded Hoppity, like one in a dream.

"Ay; what's up?" queried Tom; and the other told him.

"No? Seein's believin'—let me see 'im," said wily Tom, when the budget was out, and Hoppity opened his hand.

"'Tis mine now," quoth that worthy, snatching it, and away he scudded, diving under horses' heads by the dozen, while the lame lad stood in a maze of misery.

Well, he was gone; he had fulfilled his threat of being even, and now the gentleman would never know but that Hoppity was as bad as a thief, and mother would never know that he intended to do the right. He might tell her about it some day, if so be he ever found her in that very indistinct spirit dream-world beyond the stars—but the time would be so long first. Very bitter tears did the boy shed that day, quiet, dreary tears, such as the aged shed, without rush, heat, or passion, by reason of the pressure of care and trouble on his poor little soul.

But, somehow, the pence came in abundance on the next day, and the next, while the half-formed resolution awoke within him that he would save up and restore that unfortunate half-sovereign. Of one thing he was glad—once and again he espied the gentleman, on the other side of the street, and, seeing him, his purpose grew. No need his going and telling his story, and his intention; he would not believe him; but when he went with the money in his hand, then—ah! Hoppity's heart beat well-nigh to bursting at the thought of that supreme moment. But though the pence came in, and fortune seemed to smile upon him from the day of Tom's escapade, it was hard work to hoard and save ten shillings, each made up of twelve pence. More, Hoppity had another dream—the boy's head was full of dreams and fancies—he was bent on giving his "young 'uns" a Christmas-tree at Christmas, the same as he had espied through a window, at the West End, last Christmas, when Binie was a wee stranger among them, only a few days old. Yes, a Christmas tree. "Only a tiny dot of a thing, 'cause we ain't tip-toppers, and can't have tip-top things;" so he mused in his simple way, as the days went circling round toward Christmas—and he stinted and saved, well-nigh starving himself while his "little 'uns" had bread. His scanty clothing hung upon him in his thinness; his poor wan face wore a pinched wistfulness sad to see; but his eyes were like summer-stars, full of all tender, loving thoughts, going and coming, and living his noble life. A hacking cough harrassed him, too—that was when the December days were flying apace, and the half-sovereign was complete. A shop round the corner had given him gold for his change, and now his Christmas store was growing fast. Oh! for the supreme moment of giving the gentleman back his own; but he never saw him now—no, not for days. As for Tom, a coolness had come between the two; they seldom met or spoke. Hoppity did not really bear him any malice, knowing he was down on his luck, and almost starving when he played him his wicked trick. Still, he felt a soreness about the matter, and Tom—we will hope that Tom was ashamed.

Now it was Christmas Eve, the shops were ablaze with light, and decked as London shops are wont to be decked, Hoppity had had his "young 'uns" out all the day, for Binie was teething, and so pining that she could not be left to the tender mercies of Tod and Jep. So these young gentlemen took charge of her when Hoppity could not. And anon it was evening, and Hoppity's Christmas store of money was complete. He had bought a very uninteresting twig of a tree, the evening before, and planted it in an old jug without a handle. Now for the precious fruits—the pretty odds and ends, the sweeties, the oranges, the tapers. The Christmas fare, too, was to be purchased. The happy boy was almost sinking with weakness and weariness; his cough, too, exhausted him more; still he went bravely trudging away to the shops he knew of, Binie tucked up in one arm, and leaning over his shoulder, the boys close at his side. That money not his own was a burden to him. It seemed to burn a hole in his pocket. How he wished he could restore it this evening; it would be like a Christmas blessing to him, as he heard a happy girl say of something pleasant come to her, in passing over his crossing, that very morning. But it was not likely he would see him, here in the network of streets he was now threading; he had never seen him here. The brave boy dived here and there, to buy this and that, the two laddies outside, Binie in his arms, too small to heed what he bought; he wanted to surprise them, his head was in a whirl with the gladness of his dream coming true.

"There, now for the Chrismas dinner, and then home," said he, coming out of a sweet-shop, to the two laddies who waited outside.

Ah! there was his gentleman, the owner of the half-sovereign, across the street, a stream of cabs and carriages between them.

"Here, Tod, stand here, you two, and mind Binie," said he, thrusting that cold-fisted young damsel into the boy's arms; and pushing the three into a recess by a doorway, he darted away.

Surely he was Hoppity to-night, leaping, bending and bobbing, in and out among the well-trained London cab-horses, the half-sovereign in his hand.

But he never reached the other side; he and his crutch were down together, knocked down by a cab. A policeman snatched him from death, but it was a poor, maimed little mite they placed on a shutter, a crowd gathering to peep and wonder.

"And what has he in his hand?" asked one.

"That's my half-sovereign, as isn't mine, but a gentleman's, as I thought I see," panted the suffering child; "don't take it from me."

"Give it to me, my boy; 'twill be safe with me," said a policeman, and the weary little fingers yielded it up.

One face peered down on him, which he knew, ere they bore him away—it was that of pilferer Tom.

"Why, if it ain't poor Hoppity!" cried he, in genuine pity.

"Ay, it's me, 'Tom,'" replied Hoppity.

"What can I do for yer? They're saying ye're done to death," blurted out Tom.

"Death means goin' to mother; perhaps that's my Christmas blessin'; and—and not——"

The child was growing faint.

"What can I do for yer, old chap? I'll do it, right out, and not rob yer, as I did last time," whispered Tom.

"The little 'uns are over yonder, Tom; take 'em home, and don't let 'em starve wi'out me—and, Tom, they were to have a Christmas tree——"

A smile broke over the wan little face—ah! that cough, how it harrassed him.

"Ay, I'll see to 'em, never fear, old chap," was the last the boy heard, for they bore him away to the hospital.

"To which 'un, I'd like to know?" said poor Tom.

"St. Thomas's—it lies——" began a policeman.

"Ay, I knows where it lies." Then Tom went across to the desolate "little 'uns," in their lonely corner, and took them home.

The bells rang out their happy Christmas song. Hoppity heard them as he lay on his clean, comfortable hospital bed, comfortable save for the pain, which no bed could ease. They had set his leg, that poor, twisted, contracted leg, which had been of so little use before, and bound up his head. No, he was not delirious, but he kept whispering.

"Well, this be a queer Christmas blessin', it be; and yet if it carries me home to mother, 'twill be all right—only there'll be the little 'uns; they'll want me," the nurse heard him say once.

They had found his pockets stuffed with sweeties—the very tapers were there.

"Who are the 'little 'uns?'" asked the kindly woman.

"Tod, and Jep, and Binie, as mother left me to mind when she died."

"And were the goodies you had in your pockets for them?"

"Yes, for their Christmas-tree"—a wan smile came with the words. "Now they'll never know, when I'm dead." The smile was gone now.

"Dead, my boy! Who talks of dying?" It was a new doctor come to look at him.

"Why — why — why ——" Hoppity tried to start up in bed, but pain kept him prone. That was the old gentleman who had given him the half-sovereign by mistake. Hoppity would have told him so, only he laid his finger on the child's lips.

"No, not to-night, my boy, no talking to-night." So he hushed him, and gave him a sedative draft, and when he awoke therefrom, it was Christmas morning.

But anon the good doctor heard his story, and Hoppity heard his in return—that with skill and patience, the boy's maimed leg, now injured anew, could be brought into use, and that he intended to try and do it.

Before the day was gone Tom came, and reported the "little 'uns" all right. Then Hoppity entrusted him to take home the things for the Christmas-tree, decorate it, and set it alight; he also gave him a mite of money to buy a Christmas treat, and Tom humbly carried it out to the letter. Poor, faulty Tom, with a kindly heart hidden under the ignorance and sin which were his heritage.

So, this was Hoppity's Christmas blessing, to lie long weeks in a hospital, away from his "little 'uns," and to go out, Hoppity no longer, but Jemmy Brown, without his cough, without his crutch. His shoulder was deformed, his frame weakly.

"But you'll grow out of that," quoth the good doctor, the donor of the half-sovereign, the donor of a new life for Hoppity and his "little 'uns" in the country—Hoppity as serving-boy, the "little 'uns" in a charity school hard by.

Tom took to Hoppity's broom, his crossing, and his honesty—so who shall say that Hoppity's Christmas blessing was not Tom's as well?

A well-known Irish Peer holding high office, lately turned up the corner of a begging letter, and wrote on it for the instruction of his private secretary, "Reply that there is no answer."

Mr. New was the father of eleven sons and one daughter. He ran short of names toward the end, and so the youngest son was called "Nothing New," and the daughter "Something New."

A VISIT TO LITTLE FELL.

The Story of a Thing of Beatuy.

(By L. T. Meade.)

CHAPTER I.

"Either you or Kate must go, Agnes."

"Why so, mother?"

"Because, my dear, we really must not offend them. This the first time—yes, the very first time since they had that quarrel with your father about the money that your aunts (my half-sisters) Jane and Lucy have taken any notice of us. This letter is stiff enough, in all conscience, but still it is a *bona fide* invitation, and your father says it must be accepted. So there! you two girls must settle the matter between you; but one or the other of you must make up her mind to spend the Christmas holidays at Little Fell. When one has got ten children there is no use in throwing away chances."

The bustling, anxious-looking housemother left the room, and the two young girls were alone. The apartment in which they found themselves was that thoroughly dismal, but decidedly useful room known in the cheap form of London houses as the breakfast-parlor. The girls and boys could do what they fancied here, and they liked the queer, shabby old room for this reason alone, better than any other in the house. Agnes was a pretty, dimpled, fair-haired girl of eighteen, who had blue eyes like her mother's, and a sweet-tempered expression—Kate was a year younger, tall, slender, rather dark, and scarcely at this time good looking. Her features were fairly good, but unlike Agnes, her expression was discontented. At this particular moment, she looked interested, and even eager.

"Aggie," she said, in a breathless sort of whisper, "which of us is it to be? You are the eldest, and I supposé you must decide—but, oh dear, oh dear! what with Charlie coming home from school, and not having seen him for half a year, and I meaning to work so very hard this year for my Senior Cambridge, it will be hard if you think it your duty to send me to Little Fell. Dear, soft, nice li tle Aggie, do go, and I will promise to take great care of mother."

Agnes stroked her sister's face, kissed her warmly, and then with her arm around the taller girl's slight figure, spoke.

"We must not be guided by our feelings, Katie. I put the case plainly before you, and I can do it all the more readily with dear mother not in the room to hear me. You know you are very fond of making promises, and then forgetting all about them. If I go, who will mend Annie's and Sophie's and Cissie's wardrobe, and get them ready to go back to school when the holidays are over? Who will overhaul Jack's and Charlie's piles of unmended socks? Who will see that mother takes her daily walk which the doctor says is so necessary for her health? Who will mix the Christmas plum pudding? Who will make the big cake for Twelfth-night? Katie dear, however willing you are to learn, it is a sad fact that you can't mend socks, that you don't know how to turn a dress from the top to the bottom, that the pudding would be heavy, and the cake nowhere; but even granted that you do all these things, and do them beautifully, there is another insuperable reason why you must go to Little Fell and I must stay at home."

"Have it out, Aggie—have it out." dismally answered poor Kate. "I know you are going to crush me on the spot, and I may as well be reduced to flatness without delay. What is the insuperable reason why I am to be made wretched?

"Oh, Katie, what a memory you have? Don't you know that your winter dress is new, and has only just come home, while mine is not fit to be seen? There now, that settles the matter. I hear mother calling—I must fly."

CHAPTER II.

If there was a compact and neat and precise house, it was the Miss Briscoe's pretty little cottage at Little Fell. The house was trim and neat, but not trimmer and neater than the five individuals who inhabited—these consisted of Miss Jane and Miss Lucy Briscoe, their cook Hannah, their housemaid Susan, and their large tabby cat, who was known in the family as "His Majesty." It may be wrong from a grammatical point of view to speak of "His Majesty" as an individual, but as he literally ruled the house, as he was spoken of the first thing in the morning, and the last at night—as his wants were attended to before any one else's, this little digression from a strict rule may be pardoned. Miss Lucy Briscoe loved herself first, "His Majesty" second, her sister Jane third—Miss Jane repeated the same process with a certain essential reversion of names.

It was Christmas Eve, and Miss Lucy and Miss Jane sat by the fire in their drawing room.

"I suppose the child will soon come," said Miss Jane. "It will be very disagreeable having her here, but is doubtless our duty to put up with her—don't you think so, Lucy."

"I do, Jane—I have said so several times already. I wonder where the cat is—oblige me, Jane, by ringing the bell."

"His Majesty has probably gone into the yard to look for stray birds—they are sure to be hopping about the snow this bitter night. Do you insist on my ringing the bell, Lucy?"

"I request you to do so, Jane—you quite forget that it is half-past four o'clock and time for the cat to come in for his cream. Ah," as Susan opened the door, "bring tea directly, and find His Majesty—have you seen the cat in the last half-hour?"

"He's a-roasting hissolf before the kitchen fire," replied Susan, "and cook was giving him a lap of gravy when I hurried in to answer the bell ma'am."

"Very nice and thoughtful of Hannah, and you can tell her so from me, Susan. Well, fetch the cat in first, and then bring in the tea. Jane, surely I hear wheels."

"You do, Lucy, and they have stopped. Our neice has arrived; let us go into the hall and welcome her."

The two little ladies standing side by side in the entrance hall looked sufficiently formidable to poor Katie Morris. as stiff, cold, and tired, she stepped into its bright light.

"Pray dear, wipe your feet the very first thing. Not the least like her mother, Jane; takes after the Morrises—has their prominent nose." (This in an aside to Miss Jane.)

Miss Jane, kind-hearted, stepped up to the young girl.

"Now, my dear you shall come into the drawing room, and have a nice hot cup of tea. Ah, and here comes His Majesty to welcome you. Puss, puss, come here and speak to Kate—your name is Kate, isn't it, dear?—well, we can't help it puss, if you will be rude. Take no notice of him, dear."

The pampered cat, with his tail perfectly upright, sauntered in a scornful manner into the drawing room, where he

[Concluded on next page.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES

Remaining unpaid in Victoria, Lake, North and South Saanich Districts, on account of assessment made in 1885. Taxes collectible on and after the 2nd of January, 1886.

Name of Person Assessed.	*Description of Tax.*	*Description of the Parcels, Sections, or Lots.*	*Amount*
Allsop, Thomas	Real property	Part of section 71, 3 59/60 acres, Lake District	$ 30
Anderson, A	" "	Section 19, range 2 E. 57 acres, North Saanich Dis.	1 50
Cæsar, Randall	" "	Section 67, 100 acres, Lake District	5 00
Clarke, W. R	Real and wild land.	Part of sec. 72, 54 acres, part of sec. 73, 54 acres, and part of sec. 74, 54 acres, Lake District	11 25
Draper, Catherine	Real property	Lot 2, sec. 5, 1 acre, Topaze Avenue, Victoria District	2 25
Green, A A & Prevost, J.C.	" "	Part of S. 19, ¾ acre, part of S. 68, 1½ acres " "	6 00
Heay, Ellenor, Mrs	" "	Lot 4, sections 45 and 85, 87 acres " "	6 00
Irvine, Robert	" "	Lots 12 & 25, ss 29 & 30, 2½ acres, Oakland " "	1 50
Reid, Thomas	" "	L. 3 s. 36, 14.50 ac's, ls. 2 & 3, s. 37, 50 ac's " "	13 60
Scott, Edmund	Real and wild land.	Part of sec. 3, range 1 E., 93¼ acres, S. Saanich Dis	8 13
Short, William	Real property	Lot 16, section 74, 4.72 acres, Victoria District	88
Wilson, William	" "	Part of section 21, 25 acres, " "	14 00
Rithet, R. P	" "	Lot 8, section 25, Richmond estate, " "	1 00
Unknown	" "	Part of lot 23, sections 29 & 30, 5 acres, " "	2 50
IN ESQUIMALT, HIGHLAND, METCHOSIN AND SOOKE DISTRICTS.			
Blackall, George	Real property	Part of section 10, 2 acres, Esquimalt District	$ 4 00
Buck, George	" "	E. ½ of l. 8, & all of l. 9, suburban l. 45, Esquimalt Dis	75
Bruce, Josephine	" "	Part of the W. ½ of lot 5, and part of the E. ½ of lot 6, section 31, Lime Bay, Esquimalt District	75
Chilovick, E	" "	Part of lot 18, part of the E. ½ of lot 24, and part of lot 25, suburban lot 43, Esquimalt District	1 12
Crocket, George	" "	Lot 14, section 31, Lime Bay, " "	75
Dall, W. L	" "	Part of suburban lots 33 and 34, 2 40/41 acres, part of suburban lot 49, 3¾ acres, and part of suburban lot 51, ½ acre, Esquimalt District	10 30
Hanvey, C. B. H	" "	Lots 22 and 26, sec. 31, Lime Bay, Esquimalt District	1 50
Keller, J. P	Real and wild land.	Part of suburban lot 50, 20/21 of 6 acres " "	20 36
Lawrence, George	" "	Section 76, 100 acres, Esquimalt District	8 25
Nesbitt, Samuel, estate	Real property	Port of lot 65, subdivision lots 19&21, Esquimalt Dis't	6 00
Orr, Cyrus	" "	Lot 23, section 31, Lime Bay, " "	75
Salmon, E. J	" "	Lots 25 and 29, sec. 31, "	1 50
Salmon, E. J., & Levy, Jos.	" "	W. ½ of lot 32, and 15 feet wide from front to rear of lot 36, section 31, Lime Bay, Esquimalt Dis't	75
Do. do.	" "	45 feet wide from front to rear of lot 36, section 31, Lime Bay, Esquimalt District	60
Strand, Louis	" "	Lot 18, section 31, Lime Bay, Esquimalt District	75
Weiler, George	" "	Lot 23, suburban lots 10 and 25, " "	6 00
Wren, John, estate	" "	Part of lot 72, sec. 31, Victoria, W., " "	40
Wilcox, James, estate	" "	Subd's 7, 8, 15 & 16, of l. 113, s. 31, Victoria W., Es.D.	1 50
Salmond, William	Real and wild land.	Part of section 37, 131 acres, Sooke District	8 60
Holmes, James	" "	Part of sec. 67, 25 acres, and 67a, 25 ac's, Metchosin D	3 75
IN BARCLAY, COAST, RUPERT, SAYWARD, BENFREW, JAMES' ISLAND AND QUATSINO DISTRICTS.			
British American Pkg. Co.	Real property		$ 12 50
Clarke, W. R	Real and wild land.	½ S. E. ¼ of section 23, 75 acres, Barclay District	4 88
do	" "	a portion of 1 undivided ½ of s. 13, 775 ac's, Coast D.	60 00
do	" "	½ of section 14 and 15, 763½ acres, Coast District	50 00
do	" "	N.E. ¼ of section 21, 80 acres, Coast District	10 40
do	" "	S. ¼ of section 2, 250 acres, Rupert District	16 25
Hall, A. J	" "	Section 4, 148 acres,	9 62
Richards, F. G., Jr	" "	N.E. ¼ of section 28, 160 acres, Barclay District	10 40
Major, C. G	" "	S.E. ¼ of section 10, 114 acres, and W. ½ of S.W. ¼ of section 11, 80 acres, Coast District	25 22
Mara, J. A	" "	N.W. ¼ of section 10, 88 acres, and W. ½ of N.E. ¼ of section 10, 77 acres, Coast District	21 46
Miller, James	" "	Sec. 14, 160 acres, and sec. 24, 90 acres, Sayward Dis.	16 25
Reid, James	" "	S ½ of section 7, range 2, 62 acres, Coast District	4 03
Russell, Alexander	" "	Sections 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21, 1,789 acres, Sayward D.	116 29
Robertson, W. A, Gerow, G C, and Braden, Jno.	" "	Section 1, 400 acres, Renfrew District	26 00
Stephens, Edward	" "	One undivided ½ of sec. 15, 163½ acres, Quatsino Dis.	10 60
Scoville, James	Real property	Section 2, 145 acres, James' Island	1 50
Warren, J. D	Real and wild land.	Section 3, range 5, 160 acres, Coast District	10 40

And in accordance with the law, I hereby give notice that I shall offer for sale, by public auction, any lands of persons assessed by me on which taxes, including personal property tax, together with the cost of advertising and other expenses, remaining unpaid on day of sale, in either of the above districts.

Under the statute, persons liable to pay taxes imposed by the Assessment Acts, are personally liable for the amount thereof, and all lands of such persons situate within the province are also liable therefor. The taxes are a charge on such lands, having preference over any claim, lien, privilege, or incumbrance of any party, except the crown, and does not require registration to preserve it.

The above sale will take place on Saturday, 22nd January, 1887, at the Government Buildings, James Bay, Victoria, at 12 o'clock noon.

C. BOOTH,
Victoria, B. C., 16th December, 1886. d23 1m Assessor and Collector.

NOTICE.

HIS HONOR THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR in Council has been pleased to make the following Rule of Court:—

1. There shall be a vacation of the Supreme Court from Friday, the 24th day of December, 1886, until Tuesday, the 4th day of January, 1887, both dates inclusive; and during such period no pleadings shal be delivered or actions tried.

By Command.

JNO. ROBSON,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office
Victoria, B.C., December 22nd, 1886. de24td

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A LICENSE to prospect for coal over 840 acres of land situated on the Yakoun River, Graham Island, Queen Charlotte District, for one year from the date hereof, has been issued to Messrs. J. S. Helmcken, Wm. Charles, R. H. Hall and Chas. W. C. Clifford.

WM. SMITHE,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.

Lands and Works Dept.,
Victoria, B.C., 1 th Nov., 1886. no28-2m

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE RE-serve which was placed upon Tumbo Island has been cancelled, and that the island will be open to purchase three months from date hereof.

WM. SMITHE,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.

Lands and Works Dept.,
Victoria, B.C., 9th Dec., 1886. de10 3m

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
21st December, 1886.

THE PUBLIC OFFICES OF THE PROVINCIAL Government will be closed from Friday, the 24th, to Monday, the 27th instant, inclusive; and from Friday, the 31st instant, to Monday, the 3rd proximo, inclusive.

By Command.

JNO. ROBSON,
de23td Provincial Secretary.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A LICENSE to prospect for coal over 840 acres of land situated on the Yakoun River, Graham Island, Queen Charlotte District, for one year from the date hereof, has been issued to Messrs. H. S. Mason, H. G. Lewis, Alex. Mackenzie and James Burns.

WM. SMITHE,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.

Lands and Works Dept.,
Victoria, B.C., Nov. 17th, 1886. no28-2m

TABLE

SHOWING THE DATES AND PLACES OF Assize, Nisi Prius, and Oyer and Terminer, for the year 1886.

SPRING ASSIZES.

(ON VANCOUVER ISLAND.)

Victoria	Monday	3rd May
Nanaimo	Tuesday	1st June
(ON MAINLAND.)		
New Westminster	Wednesday	5th May
Yale	Wednesday	26th May
Kamloops	Monday	7th June
Clinton	Monday	14th June
FALL ASSIZES,		
(ON MAINLAND.)		
Richfield	Monday	13th September
Clinton	Wednesday	29th September
Kamloops	Monday	4th October
Lytton	Monday	11th October
Yale	Friday	15th October
New Westminster	Wednesday	10th November
(ON VANCOUVER ISLAND.)		
Victoria	Monday	22nd November
Nanaimo	Tuesday	7th December

By Command,

JNO. ROBSON,
ap9td Provincial Secretary

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
15th December, 1886.

THE REGULATIONS FOR THE OPEN COMpetitive Examination for the Civil Service of India, in 1887, can be seen at this office on application.

JOHN ROBSON,
de17 2w Provincial Secretary.

[L. S.] CLEMENT F. CORNWALL.

CANADA.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, QUEEN, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c.

To Our faithful the Members elected to serve in the Legislative Assembly of Our Province of British Columbia, and summoned and called to a meeting of the Legislature or Parliament of Our said Province, at our City of Victoria, on Monday, the Thirteenth day of December instant, to have been commenced and held, and every of you—GREETING.

A PROCLAMATION.

ALEX. E. B. DAVIE, Attorney-General. } WHEREAS THE MEETing of the Legislature or Parliament of the Province of British Columbia stands called for Monday, the Thirteenth day of December instant, at which time, at Our City of Victoria, you were held and constrained to appear.

NOW KNOW YE, that for divers causes and considerations, and taking into consideration the ease and convenience of our loving subjects, We have thought fit, by and with the advice of Our Executive Council of the Province of British Columbia, to relieve you, and each of you, of your attendance at the time aforesaid; hereby convoking, and by these presents enjoining, you and each of you, that on MONDAY, the TWENTY-FOURTH day of the month of JANUARY next, you meet Us in Our said Legislature or Parliament of Our said Province, at Our City of Victoria, FOR THE DISPATCH OF BUSINESS, to treat, do, act, and conclude upon those things which in Our Legislature of the Province of British Columbia, by the Common Council of Our said Province may, by the favor of God, be ordained.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent and the Great Seal of the said Province to be hereunto affixed: WITNESS the Honorable CLEMENT F. CORNWALL, Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this Tenth day of December, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty six, and in the fiftieth year of Our Reign.

By Command.

JNO ROBSON,
de12 Provincial Secretary.

NOTICE.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, GIVE NOTICE that we intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase six hundred and forty acres (each) of land within a block situate on the Yakoun River, Graham Island, Queen Charlotte District, described as follows:—Commencing at the north-west corner of the Yakoun Coal Mining Company's land, as described in Prospecting License No. 14, dated the 20th day of May, 1886, at post B; thence running due east 140 chains; thence due north 140 chains; thence due west 140 chains; thence due south 140 chains to point of commencement.

J. S. HELMCKEN,
R. H. HALL,
WM. CHARLES,
CHAS. W. C. CLIFFORD.

Yakoun River, Queen Charlotte Island,
30th September, 1886. no20 2m

NOTICE.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, INTEND MAKING application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease, for the purpose of cutting timber, (1430 acres) one thousand four hundred and thirty acres of land situated near Malaspina Strait, in New Westminster District, and described as follows:—Commencing at a post distant 162 chains 50 links true east from the northwest post of our timber lease No. 13; thence true east 145 chains; thence true south 125 chains, to the northern boundary of lease No. 13; thence true west 75 chains; thence true north 55 chains; thence true west 70 chains; thence true north 70 chains, to the place of beginning.

MOODYVILLE SAWMILL CO (Limited.)
B. SPRINGER, Manager.

Burrard Inlet, 10th Nov., 1886. no17 2m

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I INTEND making application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land, situate on the east side of Lower Columbia Lake, near Windermere. Commencing at a stake 7.80 chains west of G. H. Johnston's northeast post; thence north 40 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 40 chains to initial point.

A. W. VOWELL.

Windermere, 1st Oct., 1886. oc29 2m